







12

1411

I was born in 1898 in Siberia  
in a big city named Irkutsk.  
My father had a very good  
position in the city hall, and  
we lived very well. I have  
six sisters and one brother.  
Four sisters and one brother are  
older than I. In 1916 I gradu-  
ated <sup>from</sup> high school and went  
to Moscow to continue my  
education. At that time  
I wished to be a doctor of  
medicine, therefore I got into  
a medical institute. On







1917 Russian revolution started and I was obliged to return home. After that I got into University of Tomsk. In 1923 I completed my medical education and got a license to practice as a doctor of medicine. In 1924 I moved to Harbin where I met an officer of the Russian army (white) and married him. In Harbin my husband worked as a teacher of Russian language and I as a doctor.







In 1930 we emigrated to  
the United States of ~~America~~  
~~at first~~ we settled in S.F.  
Here my husband started  
to work as a janitor and  
I to prepare myself to get  
a license of a doctor of me-  
dicine. In 1931 I got that  
license and my husband  
got into University of Califor-  
nia as a student. Soon  
after that my husband  
was operated <sup>in</sup> <sup>appendix</sup> (appendix) and



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4

died in a hospital. To  
my biography I will add  
that <sup>my</sup> parents, all my sisters  
and brother, at present time  
are living in Russia. I help  
them by sending ~~them~~ <sup>every month</sup>  
~~month~~ money. Depression  
lured me as much as the  
others, but I hope bad  
times will pass and every  
thing will be better soon.  
That any matter  
will be domestic







... to the ...  
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... after ...  
... taught ...











my daughter as I had written.  
 During the world war my  
 eldest son Arthur a soldier  
 and went to France and  
 front. In 1918 after  
 terrible battle, he was  
 captured ~~by enemy~~ and  
 sent to <sup>the</sup> ~~Belgium~~ <sup>Germany</sup> in 1918  
 he left the country for  
 Serbia where he married  
 a Serbian girl and <sup>went</sup> ~~with~~  
 to America ~~with his wife~~  
 They settled in Chicago  
 Illinois. Meanwhile he





were obliged to run away  
 from Georgia because the  
 were poor people. When the  
 time belated we had  
 grasped the power and  
 started to grab <sup>the</sup> property  
 and money of all rich people.  
 So we went to Charleston,  
 there we ~~was~~ <sup>divided</sup>  
 almost until soldiers came  
 to the City. A few miles  
 before that we migrated  
 to the United States. Now  
 we ~~are~~ settled in the





5  
some city where I was my  
eldest son, ~~1922~~<sup>in</sup> 1922  
On Chicago my business  
made antique glass, I  
made silk lamp shades, my  
daughter just took them and  
my youngest son married <sup>in</sup>  
a furniture factory in an  
upholsterer at that time  
my eldest son was an owner  
of an apartment house and  
his wife married a beauty  
shop. In 1926 my daughter  
married a Russian man and

















596

If you wish to hear a story of  
my life I shall serve you in  
this line. I was born August 11-  
1885 in St. Petersburg, Leningrad.  
At that time my parents were rich  
people because they owned two  
big houses which gave a very good  
income. Eighteen years old I  
completed my education in a  
high school (gymnasium). Soon  
after that I met a young man  
not married then. He had been  
serving as a subaltern officer of  
an infantry regiment which was  
located in Preobrazhenskoye.





Therefore I went with my husband  
 to this city where we lived three years.  
 Next year a son brought to me  
 a baby. In Brest Litovsk we were  
 very happy if <sup>we</sup> do not count the death  
 of our son who died 5 years <sup>was</sup> old.  
 In 1908 my husband was taken =  
 forced to another place. Therefore we  
 left Brest Litovsk for St. Petersburg.  
 In this capital city we lived three  
 months. After that my husband  
 was <sup>was</sup> transferred many times.  
 So we lived in Astrakhan, Alesubinsk,  
 Tashkent and so on at least





We settled in Finland in  
 the city Viborg From this city  
 my husband went to Russia  
 front men The world war came  
 to Europe. In 1917 Russia  
 between Russia and my husband  
 returned home At this time I  
 have been living with my parents  
 A few hours before Bolsheviks  
 seized this power my husband  
 and I went to Harbin where <sup>my</sup> ~~the~~  
 we lived until 1923 when we  
 emigrated to the United States  
 Meanwhile Bolsheviks took from



4

my parents' their houses and  
they became very poor. At present  
the my mother lives in Tennessee  
with two of my sisters. Father died  
in 1928 and two of my brothers are  
serving for soldiers. One as  
a doctor and the other as an  
officer of the infantry regiment.  
When we came to the United States  
we ~~came~~ settled in San Francisco Cal.  
My husband started to work as  
a farmer and I as a camp house  
maker. The depression struck us  
very painfully, we lost our jobs





5  
and money. When we get  
steady work again know only  
one God.





2296



to help my father in his business  
In 1915 I married a young girl  
who was a merchant's daughter.  
In 1917 the Russian revolution  
started and our business became  
a very slow ~~part of the time~~ <sup>part of the time</sup> we  
bolsheviks seized their power  
The business definitely died  
~~On account of the~~ <sup>because the government was going</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>we</sup>  
we <sup>for</sup> bolsheviks persecution us.  
I left Ekaterinburg for Chong  
~~At~~ <sup>in</sup> 1921 In Chong  
I lived ~~with~~ <sup>and</sup> my wife since





means. After that we came  
 to the United States. At first  
 we settled ~~by~~ in S. Francisco  
 Cal. Here ~~just~~ my wife  
 presented me a son. In the  
 United States ~~at~~ time I have  
 the same business as before but  
 more <sup>work</sup> ~~work~~ than in S. Francisco.  
 At present time I do not know  
 but have to say that before  
 depression my business was better.  
 In 1930 we left S. Francisco Cal.  
 for Europe where we could





about up north. After that  
we returned to S. Francisco.  
In 1914 my father died.  
One of my brothers died in 1920  
and two my sisters ~~died~~ in 1921.  
The other <sup>relatives</sup> ~~relatives~~ continue  
to live in Exeterbury. To  
my statement I will add that  
I am an American citizen <sup>since</sup> ~~from~~  
1926. The law ~~American~~ <sup>and</sup>  
are not going to leave this  
Country.



















of

1798. By order of the Council  
of the City of New York

Resolved, That the sum of  
\$1000 be paid to the  
City of New York

for the purchase of  
land for the  
City of New York

Witness my hand and the seal of the City of New York  
this 10th day of June 1798





For

\_\_\_\_\_

11. 11. 11  
1. 1. 11



I was born August 19, 1886 in  
Puerco, in the city of Santa Fe, New Mexico.  
This city is located in the northern  
part of New Mexico on the shore of  
Pacific Ocean. I have two brothers  
and two sisters. My parents were American.  
They had one son and three daughters.  
My father died in 1907 and my mother  
died in 1912. I was married in 1914.  
I have two children, a son and a daughter.  
I am now living in Santa Fe, New Mexico.  
I was graduated from Santa Fe High School  
in 1917 and from the University of New Mexico  
in 1921. I am now a teacher in Santa Fe.





I emigrated to the United States.  
 Here, at first, I settled in Fresno  
 Co., Cal. where I worked for a while  
 as a waiter several months.  
 Then time ran so fast that I  
 could not perceive it. So it went  
 seven months and I left Fresno  
 for Los Angeles. There I was  
 working as a gatherer of the fruits  
 Once it happened that I met some  
 Americans who belonged to the U. M. C. A.  
 I told them that I was learning  
 about University and they advised  
 me to try to get into University as a  
 student. At that time my knowledge  
 of English was very poor therefore  
 I did not think I was able to  
 do that, ~~however~~ <sup>but</sup> these Americans  
 helped me and I became a student  
 of the University of Redlands.





In 1925 I completed my education  
in this University and after that  
started to make good money as  
a settler. In 1926 I got a  
very good position as a clerk of  
the bank and now I am already  
a head of the department of the  
same bank. I am satisfied of  
my career because I feel my work.  
Depression <sup>is not</sup> looked me ~~not~~ to be.  
However I know very well that  
many people in America are  
suffering by this depression. ...  
Let us hope pretty soon it will be  
all over.

I wish would, I want to be











Case No 2

L350

(1) Subject: I'm migrant from Russia

I'm telling my story. I must go back a little in my early life.

In the winter of 1885, I was 15 years of age. I still shudder when I think of that year; my parents were teaching us ~~at that time~~ the German Language when suddenly a dozen drunken Cossacks broke into the house abusing and beating my father and mother. But thanks ~~God~~, their misery was of short duration, it is then ~~that~~ I found myself an orphan, and was sent away by other friends to a distant city where my uncle lived near the German ~~boundary~~ <sup>empire</sup>. My uncle ~~was~~ was a ~~tradesman~~ <sup>employee</sup> in the manufacture of gloves, he used to supply all <sup>and</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>officers</sup> the German Government ~~with gloves~~. So he had a more liberal contact with the outside world. I used to listen to





(2) some of his customers, who told me marvelous opportunities in America, so then I got the ~~information~~<sup>information</sup> of the wonderful country:

I stayed with my uncle for 6 years learning the glove trade and in the meantime saving as much as I could, I also was taking lessons in ~~the English language~~ and had a fair knowledge:

In the year 1899 I landed in New York with \$500.00 in my pocket.

Soon <sup>got</sup> ~~landed~~ a job with a glove manufacturer, I ~~was~~ from an ordinary working man to a higher position, all the time saving my money and going to night school to learn more and more.

Soon went into my own business and prospered greatly.

I married in the 1900, to a girl who also came from Russia and who was a great help to me.

I have now 5 children, 3 boys and 2 girls.





③ I soon saw that they must have a fine education.

Well they are all college graduates and doing fine in their chosen field but my children, have missed a great deal of real hard and trying times.

~~I remember well~~ in the year 1903 I lost all my worldly goods but I did not lose my courage, so ~~again~~ when this present depression came on, I like thousands of other Americans, have felt the material loss, but I have courage and confidence that this country will emerge stronger and firmer than ever, but this depression has served as a lesson to a great many people, it has brought people together, it has made them more sympathetic to other peoples troubles and tribulations, it has united all into one common party.

In conclusion I wish to say this country has been very good to me I have a home, I have good American



(4) children, they know and love this country  
they respect and are loyal to the the  
tenets of the U.S. government.

In the recent struggle of warfare, I was  
glad to have my 3 sons volunteers in the  
service of the U.S. government and they  
distinguished themselves greatly.

In conclusion I must say to appreciate  
this government with all the opportunities  
you desire, the education, the free pursuit  
of your happiness and vocations, you  
must come from other countries, where hardship  
misery, hunger always pursue you; so  
I am glad, and can offer thanks to the  
almighty that this country is a country  
to live in and be happy.

Jan 30-1935

Case of J. J. Simmons  
for me called  
Johan Simonovitz  
of Kiev Russia

Field observer

George Frank



11

6576

Submitted by  
John Gilbert,  
March 3, 1940.

~~Former nationality of subject: Russian.~~

~~Name for purposes of report: Nicholas.~~

Nicholas is a young man with whom I became acquainted during my <sup>classes</sup> courses at the University of San Francisco. He is a tall, silent sort of fellow, typically Russian in appearance, yet he is not of the heavy, peasant type which we habitually assume Russians to be. He has dark, close curling hair and a long jaw, with rather close-set dark eyes and very small hands and feet. While not handsome, he is rather an impressive sort, a person whom I have never seen excited, rather reticent and moody, yet well-liked and respected around school. He did not respond very readily to my inquiries, but since I knew from rumor that he had had a very colorful life, I kept at him until he gave me what he considered ~~to be~~ the main points of his life.

Nicholas was born in Saratoff, on the Volga river, in Russia in 1912. His father was a wealthy merchant, ~~in~~ tobacco and liquor ~~business~~ in that town. His family claimed nobility, but, like many of the nobles in Russia, had employed their name and hereditary estates to build up their fortunes in a business way. Under Nicholas' father the family tobacco business reached magnificent proportions, and through his money and his name ~~reached~~ father, during the first decade of the twentieth century, rose in the favor of the





monarchy and was sent on various diplomatic missions, ~~in a~~  
~~small way~~, principally to Japan, where he had occasion to  
remain for a number of years prior to Nicholas' birth.

Being in the diplomatic service, he was able,  
fortunately, to foresee Russia's part in the World War, and  
so returned to Russia at its outbreak. Sensing the insecurity  
of his own country, he converted much of his wealth into  
negotiable securities and cash in banks of the United States  
and Japan. In the early months of 1915, therefore, visualizing  
the ultimate downfall of the tottering Russian Monarchy, he  
started, with his wife and his three year old son, to make  
his way to Japan, where he had friends, and knew he would find  
~~security~~. He was forced to travel through Eastern Russia  
and a part of Siberia in order to do this, and while on the  
way the Russian Revolution broke out. His wife died from  
hardships encountered en route, and it was not until 1917, and  
after a stormy time, that he reached the end of his travels,  
and made his arrival in Tokio.

Nicholas, ~~then~~, grew up in Japan. His father  
established some sort of business ~~there~~, prospered in a small  
way, and sent Nicholas to a school where he was able to learn  
English and French as well as his native Russian and the Japanese  
which he picked up ~~due to his residence in that country~~.



I found that Nicholas was more than ready to talk about his life in Japan and about the Japanese people in particular. He has very definite ideas concerning them, which he does not hesitate to state, and which, on the whole, I do not find flattering to the Japanese as a people. He says that they are fine people when you take them individually, but that collectively they are awful. Their supreme patriotism is a topic which he says has been in no way exaggerated by the Hearst newspapers,; it is unbelievable to Western people. When asked as to their attitude toward the United States he said that it was definitely anti-American, and that he believes that the Japanese people as a whole are looking forward to a future conflict with this country. I argued with him to some length on this question, but in the end I must concede that his arguments were very powerful.

While in Japan Nicholas had occasion to meet a good many influential people, and his father, through association with people from the United States, resolved to ~~go~~ <sup>come</sup> there. ~~This was~~ after a residence in Japan (or eight years).

Nicholas was about fourteen years old, ~~then~~, when he first came to the United States, ~~this was in~~ <sup>Tokyo</sup> Seattle, ~~and his father~~ <sup>7</sup> quickly moved to New York, where he remained for two years. Having quite a bit of experience in picking





up languages, Nicholas had very little difficulty with English, and after a few month's private tutoring ~~in English~~ he entered a <sup>public</sup> high school in New York, ~~(a public school)~~.

His father, <sup>at</sup> during this time, was quite wealthy, but during the subsequent depression lost a good deal of his money, since he had invested rather heavily in American stocks. <sup>They</sup> Nicholas remained in New York for two years, and then, with his father, came ~~out~~ to San Francisco, where his father, ~~and a small way~~, became once more connected with the tobacco business.

In this city Nicholas attended a public high school, finishing in 1931, and came up to the University of San Francisco, where he is studying medicine. He hopes to become an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, and shows great promise in his studies, ~~as~~ his marks are uniformly fine.

Naturally, I was interested in his views on the present Soviet ~~form of~~ government in Russia, and they are a good deal more fair-minded than I expected. He says that while he does not approve of a communistic state, still he believes that it is less unjust than the old monarchy. His father, a remarkably fair-minded man, talks a great deal of the many abuses in the old Russia, and hopes ultimately to see his native country a democratic state much like the United States.



Neither Nicholas or his father would consider returning to Russia under any conditions, saying that they like life in the United States. <sup>They are</sup> ~~Nicholas is~~ in the last stages of naturalization, <sup>and</sup> ~~he is his father.~~ They also desire to remain in San Francisco, where they now have many friends, and where Nicholas hopes to practice his ~~medicine~~ when he gets his final degree.

They do not mix much with the Russian colony ~~here~~, and ~~they~~ are not of the orthodox Russian faith. Nicholas is a typical student, with no outward differences from a hundred other students in his class; ~~he~~ seems to look upon this country as his own, and is, for all purposes, an ordinary American young man.

His one obsession is the Japanese question, and he has participated in several inter<sup>collegiate</sup> debates upon that subject, since, strange as it may seem, he has a really fine command of English, and speaks with very little trace of ~~an~~ accent.

I believe that he will succeed in his chosen profession and in time establish himself as a solid citizen of this city. I hope he will, for he is a likeable fellow, with real ability.

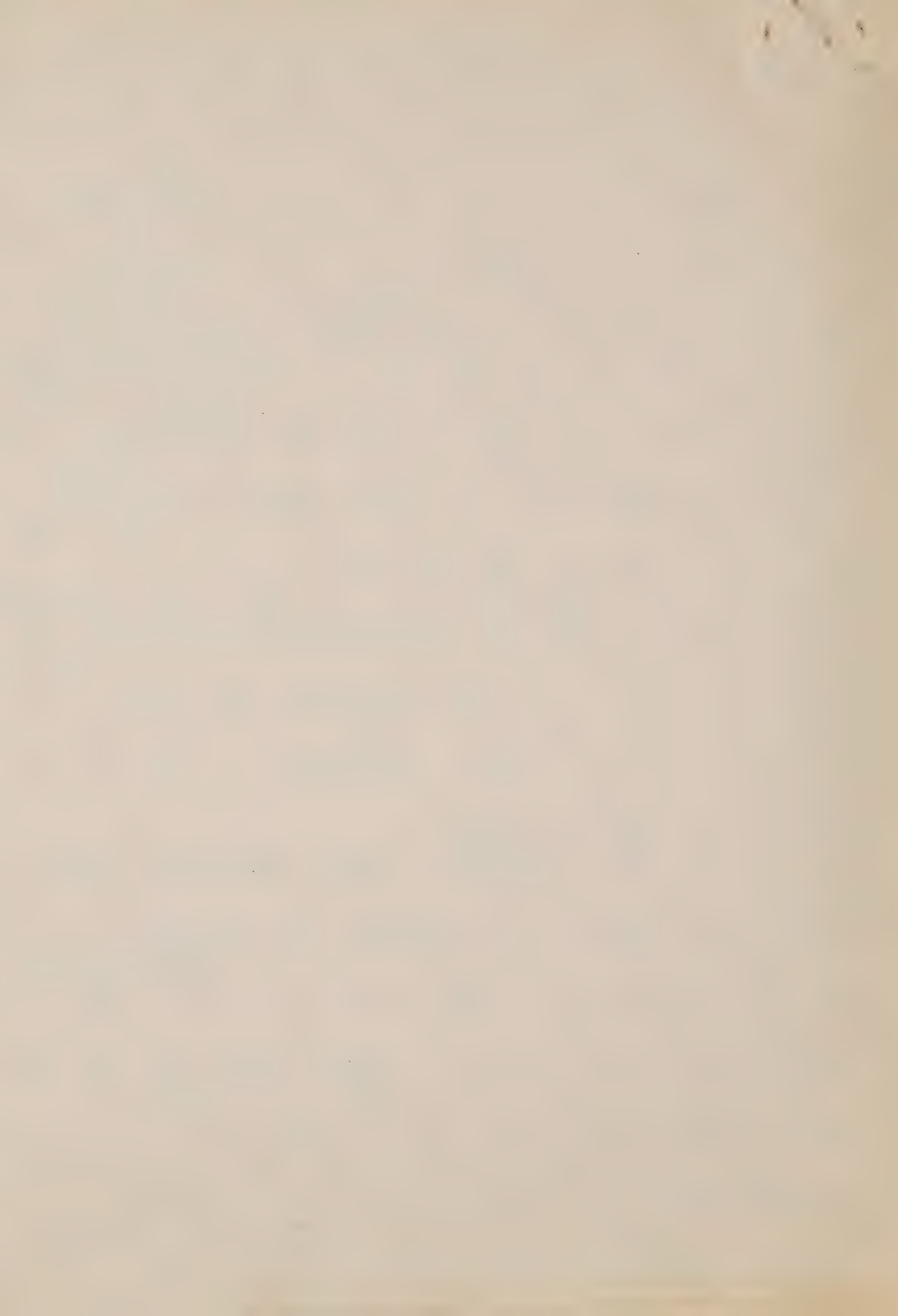




# "Biography of a Russian Emigrant"

Prince R was born in ~~what is known~~ <sup>Petersburg</sup>  
now ~~at the city of~~ Leningrad, in eighteen ~~and~~  
five. He was a very distant relative of the  
ruling house of Russia, i.e. the Romanoff's. His  
father was an officer of the Russian Imperial  
Army, stationed in the Capital City.  
Young R's education was one befitting  
his position; <sup>he was trained</sup> ~~with the purpose of fitting him~~  
for service in his country's army. He learned  
to speak Polish, German, French and  
English fluently.  
Just before the World War broke  
out he took his place as a Junior Officer  
in the Royal Guards in ~~Petersburg~~ <sup>Leningrad</sup>. He  
This gave him an opportunity to become  
familiar with the intrigues and the  
glamour of the old Czarist Court.

When the Revolution broke over



2) Russia he was able to make his way across the border, and with the help of friends, he reached New York.

Not fitted for earning a living in this new country, he desired to return to Russia, and join the White Armies under Admiral Kolchak and the Cossack Semenov in Siberia. Not having sufficient funds to make his way to Valdivostok he joined the American Army and volunteered for duty in Liberia. The writer met him ~~once~~ at Angel Island.

The Prince was a likable fellow but could not understand why he should do menial tasks like peeling potatoes and sweeping squad rooms.

Eventually he landed in Valdivostok with the American forces.





3) and was sent to a small town  
of Farsudonia from which place he  
deserted and joined Admiral Halsey's  
White Army, which was composed  
of old Chinese officers, nobility, etc.

He encountered great hardships,  
while operating with these forces.  
The Admiral was killed in February  
of Nineteen Twenty, and the remnants  
of the White Army, made their way to  
Shanghai where about twenty five  
thousand of them arrived in nineteen  
twenty two. The men were hired as  
coolies and soldiers. The women soon  
made themselves famous as entertainers  
and singers along the China Coast.

They were a pitiful lot as a  
whole, because the other Europeans  
in Shanghai would have nothing  
to do with them, for this reason



4) The Chinese surprised them.

The women were exceedingly beautiful and talented and the Prince chose one for his wife ~~and~~ they were married in Shanghai in the year twenty four. With money saved from his earnings there, he and the wife came to America. The Prince was a considerably changed man through his hardships & his association with others. There was all sign of the old Russian aristocrat;

~~In~~ <sup>A</sup> place was a fine, sensible and industrious <sup>person</sup> ~~German~~.

He secured employment as a private chaplain, and his wife opened a small art shop, and together they saved their money and purchased an exclusive dress salon in Los.





5) Angeles, where because of it his  
introduction of vivid Russian style  
they became the rage.

Since K ⊕ his wife prospered and  
became comfortably wealthy. They now  
have two small children aged one  
and three. They are extremely happy  
in the country of their adoption and  
have no desire for the old order of  
things in their Native Country.

"The End"

Fred Turner



Page 1

I was born in the city of Orel, January 5, 1894, in the family of a ~~Military~~ Commander, and studied in the Orel Women's Gymnasium, where I was graduated in 1912. Soon after this, having met <sup>at the home of an</sup> acquaintance, an officer of an infantry regiment, I married him. We had two children: a girl and a boy. The girl died a few months after birth; and the boy, having grown into ~~a~~ a young man, lives ~~now~~ in America. After four years of marriage, I became a widow, and went to live with my parents, who at that time moved to Saint Petersburg. Father retired, and we lived on his pension. ~~I~~ I forgot to tell <sup>you</sup> that I had an elder brother; who, being graduated from a military school, became an officer of a guards' Regiment.





## Page 2

In 1914 he went to war on the Rumanian Front; and in the next year my father went to war too. After this, we all, i.e., my mother, I, and my little son, ~~moved~~ <sup>returned</sup> to live in Orel again. In March of 1917 ~~is~~ <sup>the</sup> Russian ~~as it is known~~ <sup>began</sup> there started ~~the~~ Revolution.

By this time my father had been killed ~~at~~ <sup>my</sup> at the front, and my brother, being severely wounded, was in some hospital at Odessa.

Before the Bolshheviks took power, we - mother, I, and my son - moved to ~~live at~~ Vladivostok. We lacked means of <sup>earning our</sup> livelihood, and therefore I had to work as a waitress ~~x~~ in the biggest restaurant in Vladivostok.

In 1920 my mother and my son returned to Orel, and I continued working at the restaurant.



<sup>the</sup>  
 The next year ~~(it seems)~~ there was  
 formed in Vladivostok the govern-  
 ment of Merkuloff; his closest  
 associate after having met me  
 made ~~me~~ a proposal of marriage,  
 and ~~married me~~. When Merkuloff's  
 Government fell, my husband and  
 I moved to Harbin where we lived  
~~up~~ till the summer of 1923, and  
 then <sup>&</sup> immigrated to America.

Here we settled in San Francisco.  
 We rented a large apartment,  
 furnished it, and started a  
 boarding house. The business ~~put~~  
 up very well; Besides this, my  
 husband found a janitor's job.  
 We brought my son here from  
 Russia <sup>&</sup> and lived a quiet life.  
 So it went ~~on~~ until 1928.  
 That unfortunate year. I fell in  
 love with a roomer <sup>in</sup> of our





ap~~partment~~<sup>house</sup>, divorced my husband,  
and married my sweetheart.

My former husband left San  
Francisco, went to Los Angeles,  
and bought a farm nearby;  
and I with my new husband  
still live in San Francisco.

~~R~~ We both work in one factory:  
I as a pattern<sup>m</sup>maker ~~in~~ dress~~ing~~ ~~factory~~  
and he as a machinist.

We live harmoniously, and have  
a comfortable income; ie, together  
we make about \$150 a month.

This depression has not touched  
us at all. My son ~~about~~  
whom I spoke ~~before~~, attends  
the university at Berkeley.  
That is all.



Transition! 120/100

St. Petersburg

~~120/100~~ 11

me

X

Ligata

unknown





with the same object in view  
~~the same object in view~~  
the same object in view

the same object in view  
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of the Ozark but for  
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and their horses. The  
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get to their station  
 the same object in view  
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the Ozark and the Ozark



But always the same, these  
are full of sympathy with the  
cause, and the children are  
very helpful and very  
much interested in the work.

Not from O. J. of course, these  
girls, but about the same  
that is the spirit of  
this work - very good but not  
to have a little sympathy  
expressed, and as to the girls  
and the great interest in the  
work, they are very good  
at home. But that was not  
so bad, as to the boys  
and girls, all the work  
of the school, and they have

~~that is the spirit of~~

which are the  
in the work, and the  
at the same time, and the  
work, and the work, and the  
work, and the work, and the

at the same time, and the  
work, and the work, and the  
work, and the work, and the









out

on the distant shore of water  
being affected to a great extent  
and the in a striking manner  
as footstep fall on the sand  
back of the water. I was  
up alone in the strong cold. When  
both the hands are then  
made out in a position of  
fingers to show them on the  
or they shake their fingers out

the

the

bells

old

girl of the year - such a  
beginning with her in married.  
she had been - 1888 #1





may without intention of  
any sort. However, the whole  
thing is in the hands of the  
system. I don't know the  
fe western <sup>1</sup> ~~all~~ with the  
independent ~~of~~ the  
which is a ~~very~~ very ~~important~~ important



1913

There have been some cases  
of investigation in the  
about the same time. It  
was the first time that  
the police had been

But a ~~very~~ very ~~important~~ important  
the ~~very~~ very ~~important~~ important  
the ~~very~~ very ~~important~~ important  
the ~~very~~ very ~~important~~ important

the ~~very~~ very ~~important~~ important  
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the ~~very~~ very ~~important~~ important









1

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Signatures

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26620



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Report with

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My dear Mr. [illegible]

I have just received your letter of the 17th inst.

and am glad to hear that you are well. I am  
very busy at present, but I will try to  
reply to you as soon as possible.

I am sure that you will find the  
information I have given you of interest.

Yours very truly,  
[illegible signature]

[illegible text]

March 12, 1895

March 12, 1895

- F. Mc Gowan



L14

Jan. 28, 1935

I, ~~John E. Grozdeff~~, live in a comfortable apartment on the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor, ~~1168 Scott St., S.F.~~ I share this apartment with my friend who works steady. I was born March 30, 1899 in St. Petersburg (Leningrad), Russia. My parents were born in Russia, and carried a noble name.

My father was the director of His Imperial Majesty Humane Society gymnasium (junior college), and while a child, I was educated at home.

~~At~~ the age of (10) I entered ~~the~~ (11<sup>th</sup>) gymnasium in St. Petersburg, and graduated ~~(17 years old)~~. In 1918, during Kerensky's government I entered the college of (R.R.) engineering, but ~~at once~~ <sup>Soon after</sup> was mobilized in the White army.

From 1918 up to the end of 1919 I was with the First Middle Siberian Artillery division on the front lines. From the end of 1919 to the middle of 1920 I was at the military Technical school of Artillery.

The Russian revolutionary war has carried me to the Far East, so that in the middle of 1920 I found myself in a Red jail in Blagoveschensk awaiting ~~for~~ execution. I was (20) at the time, and life seemed too sweet to me to ~~end~~ <sup>allow it to</sup> in a Far Eastern town ~~from a~~ <sup>death snuff of</sup> bullet of a fanatic.

While in my teens ~~yet~~ <sup>wrote</sup> I was writing poetry in ~~my spare minutes~~ of relaxation, more for amusement than for profit. Being in jail I remembered that ~~I~~ <sup>had</sup> become almost an expert in writing Russian poems, so that it was a simple matter for me to write a few poems, praising Red Army, ~~thus~~ after (6) months of confinement, won my freedom.





The jailers announced: "certainly you can't be bad if you compose such wonderful poetry. We are going to let you <sup>live</sup> for a while, and work for us."

After that I was given a position of ~~the~~ lecturer for the department of politics on the subject of Russian literature with the salary equal to that of a commander of a regiment.

From the letters of my surviving friends and relatives I learned of <sup>the</sup> death of my two brothers, doctors, <sup>by</sup> ~~from~~ the beastly hands of <sup>the</sup> Bolsheviks. My brothers certainly did not harm anybody during their rather brief lives!

I also learned that my brother-in-law died ~~from~~ of starvation; my oldest nephew drowned trying to save war prisoners; my love, the girl friend of my childhood, was ~~beastly~~ attacked by a whole regiment, and killed in ~~Ukraine~~. And as a final blow came the news of my father's death.

As a consequence of these <sup>blows</sup> ~~shakes~~ I was seized <sup>with</sup> by a stupor of black melancholy, and decided to leave Russia <sup>at</sup> the very earliest opportunity. It seemed that all <sup>that</sup> ~~what~~ was dear to me in that country was <sup>lost</sup> ~~murdered~~ for ever; in ~~short~~ short, I felt a strange emptiness of life, and terror before unknown torture.

In the early spring of 1921 I crossed <sup>the</sup> Russian border, and begging of Chinese hospitality reached Harbin. In other words, I walked 500 Chinese miles over Manchuria.

In Harbin I ~~was working~~ as a bell porter, salesman, teacher, but my earnings were too miserable to live on,





and in ~~the~~ June of 1923 I left Harbin for the U.S.  
I arrived in San Francisco July 3<sup>rd</sup> of 1923, on  
the S.S. "Korea Maru".

~~I had not~~ I never learned English at home ~~for~~ in the school, therefore,  
I had to ~~look~~ look for a job which did not require any language.  
The night of July 3<sup>rd</sup>, I was already working.

My first job was ~~a~~ night work ~~for the~~ with the pick  
and shovel for the Market Street R.R. Co. I did not stay  
there for more than a month because the skin came off  
the palm of my hands, and they ~~were~~ bleeding freely every  
night I worked.

~~I changed~~ I ~~had~~ changed several jobs but ~~early~~ every one was a night  
job, and I wanted to get a day work since my nerves were  
still ~~suffering~~ ~~shot~~ suffering from what I ~~survived~~ ~~had suffered~~; I could not sleep  
a wink ~~at~~ ~~day~~ at day time. However, I was making about \$6  
a month, and in September of 1923 I ~~had~~ already bought  
a new Ford.

~~With~~ This Ford I went to Cranell, California, and got  
myself a job ~~from~~ ~~with~~ the Little River Redwood Lumber Co. There  
I stayed about 8 months, working from 10 to 12 hours a  
day, every day, and making 40 \$ an hour.

By the end of 1924 I returned to San Francisco,  
and worked for the Ford Motor Co, making \$6 a day for  
about a year and a half. This job I ~~changed~~ for a  
permanent one - janitorial work for the Pacific Gas and

El. Co on Sutter Street.  
September 4<sup>th</sup> 1926 I received a position of a





deck hand on the Southern Pacific Ferry, with the salary  
of \$139<sup>40</sup> a month.

My mother kept advising me to complete my education,  
I invited her to come to San Francisco, but she refused, my  
2<sup>d</sup> brother invalid of the world war was dying from  
wounds at that time. I decided that if I ~~met~~ <sup>met</sup> a  
girl and ~~marry~~ <sup>marry</sup> her before 1928 (I was 26 at the time)  
then I ~~will~~ <sup>would</sup> not discontinue my work on the ferries, but  
as it happened I quit the job in September, 1928, and  
went to the University. I had about \$1200 in the bank  
at the time.

In 1928 I became a citizen of the U. S. States.

I graduated from the University of California  
in 1931 with the degree of B. S., and ever since  
I ~~could not get~~ <sup>could not</sup> any employment.

I changed my rooms many times <sup>because of my</sup> ~~on the grounds~~  
that I ~~could not~~ <sup>my</sup> pay rent. At present my total debt  
is equal to about \$1500.

John Grizzle





Mr M. lives in a dirty basement room on O'Farrell St, S.F. Mr M was born in Ural'sk, Russia in 1897. The parents of Mr M were native Russians, ~~Mr M's~~ father was an officer of the Cossacks, and as such was very fond of the Czar's government. He lost his life during the Russian Revolution.

Mr M attended a junior military school in Orenburg, Russia, from this school he graduated in 1917.

During the Revolution he joined the White army, and was sent to continue his education at the Omsk school of Artillery.

In Vladivostok (location of that school) Mr M joined the fleet of Admiral Stark, and sailed to Philippines. From Philippines all the fleet was admitted to the United States. Mr M. arrived in San Francisco July 4<sup>th</sup>, 1923.

Mr M started to work for Market Street R.R. Co on the night of July 4<sup>th</sup>, 1923, and remained there for 6 months.



His next job was at Prannell, California. He worked for the Little River Redwood Lumber Co (as a laborer), making \$4.00 a day (40¢ per hour).

Mr. M. stayed there 30 months, and saved \$2000. (Mr. M. is a good saver he never spends money unless he has to very badly. He always worked overtime, and never missed a Sunday work.)

Mr. M. is a little above 5 feet tall, and very dirty because he takes his bath only once in two months, with the object of economy in view. His face is full of pimples, and his cloth is old and dirty.)

Mr. M. bought a chicken farm near San Leandro for \$1500 soon after his employment at Prannell was ended.

In 1927 he sold that farm to a Russian for cash, making \$2000 clear profit.

In 1927 he bought an old T model Ford for \$15, and went to Los Angeles, Calif.

Since Mr. M. is a very good horse rider he signed a contract with one of the most popular studios in Hollywood, and at the same time acted for other studios as an "extra". In the mean







~~Time~~ <sup>he</sup> Mr M worked <sup>at</sup> on a lumber yard, making there only \$4.00 a day.

There were days when Mr <sup>he</sup> M made \$54 in 10 hours during his life in Hollywood.

At present Mr M dances on the stage, and plays Russian ~~battal~~ <sup>ballad</sup> ~~ayka~~, making a modest living.

He says (when he is asked) that he has only \$10,000 in the bank, so that he must work or go to Charity. Mr M <sup>would</sup> rather starve than ~~take~~ <sup>touch</sup> a cent from his savings.

Mr M belongs to the Russian Orthodox Church, is single, and has no children. He pays for his present room \$6 a month.

Mr. M has a cheerful disposition, and likes a good time if it does not cost any ~~thing~~.

By John Gruzdoff.



~~Russian.~~

The son of a former general of the army of the Czar, Ivan, ~~together~~ with a brother and sister, escaped from Russia at the start of the Revolution, and after many harrowing experiences, arrived in Vladivostok, Siberia, ~~where~~ <sup>there</sup> they remained, for six months before passage could be obtained for America. Life in the Western Siberian seaport was one of constant vigil and it was necessary to keep in strict seclusion in order to avoid discovery.

Traveling steerage, they reached San Francisco in December nineteen hundred and twenty-one. Having sufficient funds to assist them until employment could be found, Ivan, at once commenced school, so that by now, he speaks very good English, which also helped him in obtaining work. At present, he is employed in a local hospital as a nurse, at which work he has made good. Interested in athletics and particularly gymnastics, Ivan is a perfect specimen of young manhood, which combined with his studious inclination and his desire for correct living, creates a combination which should carry him far. As employed, to his brother and sister, both are steadily/and like their brother, <sup>they are all</sup> speak the English language exceptionally well. ~~Our Russian proteges~~ ~~are now~~ naturalized.



The first of these is the fact that the  
 government has been unable to raise  
 sufficient funds to meet its obligations.  
 This has led to a severe shortage of  
 money, which has in turn caused  
 a sharp decline in the value of the  
 currency. The second problem is the  
 high level of inflation, which has  
 eroded the purchasing power of the  
 population. The third problem is the  
 lack of a stable political environment,  
 which has made it difficult for the  
 government to implement its policies.  
 These three factors have all contributed  
 to the current economic crisis.



DIST. I,  
Serial No. 18194.  
Identifying,  
Gertrude L. Willett.

112  
Nationality, RUSSIAN,  
Birthplace, KOVNO, Western Russia,  
inland from Baltic Sea.  
Name, Mrs. Fannie Karpalow, Golden  
Gate Ave., S.F.

RUSSIAN FAMILY OF TEN COMES TO AMERICA  
FOR THREE FOLD PURPOSE.

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My father decide<sup>d</sup> to come to America when I was about twelve years old. We have four boys and four girls in the family, my father and ~~my~~ mother. I was born in Kovna, near Lutkin, on the opposite side of the Niemon river from Vilna. This is western Russia, not many days travel from the Baltic Sea, and a few days travel from a German seaport <sup>from which</sup> we embarked for America.

<sup>There are</sup> We ~~now~~ live in Slowbatka, near Koona. We often <sup>went</sup> go to Koona; very good shops there, little shops all of them, <sup>but you can buy</sup> most anything <sup>though there are</sup> you can buy, but no deliveries. But often too we <sup>went</sup> go to Vilna where the big stores have everything nice. Very nice stores here, specially the bakeries, very finest pastry, the finest I have ever seen anywhere, Russian pastry.

To go to Vilna, we cross<sup>ed</sup> the river. There was a good bridge, but very often the water came and swept away over everything, coming right into our houses; <sup>it</sup> spoil everything, wash out some buildings, <sup>make</sup> mud dirt everywhere; then we cross in boats, riding a long way by boat to the shops. Sometimes we lose much - it was very discouraging. Now they have made a big "fill" which is all green and somewhat nicer. Through it is a wide roadway for the soldiers, ~~Here~~ the Cossacks ride through but the people have to go around another way. We do not like the Cossacks.

Then too in winter when the water comes in, it spreads out everywhere and freezes. That is sometimes not so bad, as we have a great time skating, skate far out, even across to Vilna to shop. Sometimes there are very thin places in this ice,



have to watch out then , some persons break through, sometimes bad accidents.

Slowbatka mostly a ~~military~~<sup>town</sup> a town for the soldiers. (military fort) Barracks for the Cossacks, very bad persons, we never like them. Very mean, they are, sometimes ride wildly through the streets, reach out with long - I do not know what you call them - (sabres) pick up things in the shops fronts, carry them off and no pay. Fruit stands have nice things to sell, the Cossacks get off their horses, grab and carry off whole baskets full, even destroy what is left, and ride away. No people like them, the Cossacks.

There are many bad things in Russia . All schools pay schools, which is very hard for poor people. You pay or you cannot learn. My father ~~he have~~<sup>had</sup> four boys and four girls. My father wants them all to go to school; then besides the schools, how will the boys ever get work, and how will he marry off the girls, four of us. Marrying off the girls ~~there~~ is a very big problem.

There in Russia where we live, a man will not marry a girl unless he is paid well, very well; you have to give him much money, in cash, maybe, or a home paid for; or else guarantee him a home for the two of them for some years, with board, or their food supplies. Else a man will not marry a girl at all. Men very particular about this.

My father was a rather poor man, and he could not earn enough to pay for school for so many children, or support so many later to get the girls married. So he got together what money he have and say, "Well we will all go to America where we can have school free, and all can get work. We <sup>will</sup> be much better off there. We'll get out of this country. We <sup>will</sup> make us a home over there in







Willett, page 3.

America."

All right, we get ready right away, sell what we have, pack our things and ~~we go~~<sup>leave</sup>. We start right away on the train, and rode quite a few days, three maybe, I cannot remember, and when we get off that train, ~~we are~~ in Germany, ~~where~~ a big boat is waiting for us, which is sailing for America, ~~where we go to stay~~. I was twelve years old then. It was all very wonderful to me. The train moving along so fast and so smoothly and the big place where the boat was waiting.

This was in 1903 that we come to America. We never any of us forget that date. It is our most important date. It was a long trip across, but we do not mind, we are getting away from Russia, and things we do not like. Already things were getting so bad we wanted to get far away, and never go back, never.

Too, we want <sup>ed</sup> to learn English. There was no English in the schools there, they do not want it. Schools were Hebrew, all Russian Jews in our town, and Pollacks, they are a different race and speak a different language. Same thing all over, pay or you cannot learn. We cannot pay, we cannot learn.

Well, we finally <sup>ed</sup> come to New York. A very wonderful place, ~~we~~ look <sup>ed</sup> around herethree or four days, then we ~~all~~ get on a train going to St. Louis. That place my father had selected for us, ~~the place where we go~~<sup>to</sup>, make a home, go to school and work. He knew there would be jobs ~~there~~ in St. Louis. Well, we <sup>ed</sup> get the jobs all right, the younger children go to school and we all learn English. We make a home for our selves, <sup>ed</sup> we like it very much. We make some friends, and ~~we~~ stay ~~here~~ in St. Louis six years. We all work in factories on men and women's garments, like coats, suits etc. We



do very well.

We meet very nice people in the shops. My sister met a young man. He said he liked her and she liked him some too. Then he <sup>old</sup> tell her he like her quite a good deal and she liked him as much. Pretty soon, one day, he <sup>old</sup> tell her he <sup>you</sup> is going out to California <sup>old</sup> and if he makes good he will send for her. She <sup>old</sup> tells him she will come.

So he went to San Francisco, and right away he got a good job. <sup>old</sup> He decided to stay right there in San Francisco and never go back to St. Louis any more. Then in three or four months he sent for my sister to come. But my father would not let my sister go along away out there to be married, he said he would himself take her out to be married. And he took her out and ~~he~~ liked the Pacific Coast very much, he <sup>old</sup> tell us when he come back.

Then pretty soon my sister <sup>old</sup> write back she would have a baby soon, and she was coming home to mother to have it, as she could not think of having it alone in San Francisco. So she came home, and mother took care of her while she had her baby; then she went back to her husband in San Francisco. But by now she saw San Francisco and California was a better place for us all than St. Louis. She wrote that it was not so cold in winter, it was a better place everyway, ~~she wrote~~, and that we must all come out to San Francisco to live. There was plenty of work too she said. ~~It~~

My father liked San Francisco and he had been thinking about the Pacific Coast. So in about six months from the time my sister came home to have her baby, we all moved ~~out~~ to San Francisco.

I was between seventeen and eighteen years old <sup>old</sup> now. It was time to think about getting married. I had quite a few men







Willett, page 5.

friends in St Louis. I wanted to get married, but I did not want to marry the men who wanted to marry me. About this time I went back to St. Louis, visited my friends and worked about nine months. Then I returned to San Francisco and went to work for a lady, who one day said:

"I got a nice boy friend for you. She took my picture and gave it to this boy friend she mentioned. He liked it and told her to tell me to come over. She showed me his picture. Then we met and that was funny. My friend invited us both to her house for dinner, and she told us she had four tickets for the Orpheum. Then when we got there, she told Mr. Karpalow that her husband had to see a man and that she had given two tickets to her son, and that he ~~should take the two tickets and take me.~~ And he ~~did.~~ I liked him pretty well and he liked me very much.

Mr. Karpalow was a conductor. He had to go on long runs at night, and he was afraid to go on these long runs and leave me for fear I would get tired and go off with someone else. So he ~~said we would get married~~ right away and we did.

After a while my husband was in business in Los Gatos, ~~He had a barber shop.~~ He was writer too. He wrote stories. I have the stories in these two big books, ~~You can see they are about his barber shop, with his picture.~~ All are headed, "John the Barber." We made good money and when my brother wanted my husband to buy him out in this big apartment house, he had the money and bought the interest. Now he is dead and I have to look after the two boys, 14 and 17 years old. I have a great deal of trouble with one of my brothers. He is very mean, trying to get my money away.

I would like to meet some nice man and get married



but do not know just how to meet a nice man. My first, - well, I  
do not believe in matchmakers. The~~s~~ marriage turns out not so good.  
You better choose your own man. It is best.

#





English

911

Russian

When I came from Peking via China to San Francisco  
I was an inexperienced young woman. My parents died  
when we were very young. I had two sisters <sup>and</sup> one brother who  
at the time of my departure ~~was~~ in Mukden at the Consulate.  
I stopped <sup>there</sup> a week and <sup>then</sup> left for Shanghai, where I boarded the  
steamer <sup>the</sup> U.S. During here, I had a letter <sup>to</sup> a friend of  
my brother's <sup>who</sup> was in Stockholm. I went there and found  
the <sup>woman</sup> ~~man~~ to be Swedish. ~~She~~ could only <sup>speak</sup> Russian it was  
~~difficult~~ for me, as I did not know one word ~~English~~. Often I have  
been taken into <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>home of this</sup> ~~house~~ <sup>woman</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> understand that Russian  
talk was not allowed, ~~she~~ <sup>then</sup> only could converse with ~~her~~ <sup>her</sup> husband.  
( ) I found a way ~~soon~~ (Knowing I was not wanted  
to earn a honest living in a San Francisco family  
and at the same time I could learn English. I was  
determined to work and see for myself how life is  
in U.S. As it was ~~the~~ <sup>that</sup> family seemed more like home,  
I met a young Russian student and became engaged to him.  
For a time I was uncertain what to do as my younger  
sisters were to arrive soon from China here, when both  
were settled ~~by~~ I was indeed very glad to say, to have  
my own home and I had many things prepared.

It was unfortunate that death claimed my  
dear husband when everything was running  
so nicely and so soon had the many  
flowers all faded my loss became irreparable.

I went to stay with my younger sister  
who had married in the mean time. ~~to stay~~  
For a while I was seemingly better and  
I went to a country place for about one year  
then I was homesick & returned and found a place  
to suit me for light work in the office of a lawyer.  
Many & unexpected experiences I went through  
and many & different opinions of employers I could  
gather.

I am a voter and have pledged my vote  
for Huttfield.

I do not miss any ways to suggest for  
betterment as I do not know how deep the  
corruption of anything is. I miss the  
bells ringing, the festivities of longer duration  
on Easter and Xmas days.

Yes I have plenty friends, but to show a  
nice Opera or theatre I cannot share  
the same opinion with them.  
I wish that after ruin comes some



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in the outskirts of  
11 years here remember  
misses them here. Over 10 that his  
schooling was of no longer  
than 10 years.

the horse that at  
the stage are around I have  
~~any~~ here since. Winter there is  
just the same like  
certainly has to  
about 14 I entered a Tri  
mach. most trade all that  
I was about 10 years after the  
in Bagara.  
a hour day but was  
day. all marks had to be  
Hearing the age of  
I wanted to see the Far East (Vladivostok.)  
I took the mil. exams.

order. at his times no one objected.

games. go to the  
play and for  
the





Translated from  
the Russian of  
A. Ilyin

## THE BARBER'S PAST.

I was born on May, 9, 1887. ~~That was~~ in the village of Khotovishi, of the parish of Klemovichi of the Mogilev Province, Russia.

My parents were peasants of sufficient means. They had three children ~~in the family:~~ my elder brother, ~~me~~ and my ~~junior~~ <sup>younger</sup> sister. Both my brother and sister are now living in Ekaterinoslav, Russia.

~~My~~ parents died about 35 years ago.

My elementary education I got in a parish school. Then, when I was 15 years old I left for Kiev - the capital city of the province bearing the same name.

In Kiev I decided to learn <sup>the</sup> shoemaker's trade. After mastering it I changed to apprenticeship in a hairdressing (or barber's, as they call it here) shop. When I became an efficient barber I once more decided to change my profession. This time I fancied ~~a~~ practical photography with an idea of becoming a professional photographer. Here I was successful too.

So I learnt and knew well the three professions.



In 1909 I was called to the Army. I served my terms of military service as a clerk in the office of the Chief of the Conscription Bureau in Libava city.

After serving my time, I successfully passed through the special civil service examinations at the male Gimnasium (high school) in the same city. Thus I got the right to promotion to the first civil rank on state service.

Up to the Great War I worked as a barber, being employed in various establishments of that kind in Libava city.

When the war broke out in 1914 I was called to the Army once more. From 1914 to 1915 I was on the battle front in the first line. Finally, after one great battle at the Masurian Lakes I was taken prisoner by the Germans.

But I had a try and succeeded in running away from the German camp. I passed over the Danish frontier. ~~Since then and~~ <sup>2</sup> up to the year of 1919 I lived in Denmark.

From Denmark I returned to Libava ( or Litau - as it was not a Russian city any more, with the Baltic States coming to the existence). I cherished a thought of going back to Russia from that city. But the Soviet Consulate in Libau had refused me ~~a~~ visa. So I remained in Libau for good.





However the hope of going back to my mother country did not leave me. I had only been waiting for an opportunity for realization of my dreams. At last it presented itself to me. Secretly I passed over the Russian border.

For not very long I remained there. A few days later owing to the information supplied to the Soviets by some Jews, I was arrested and sent on foot all way back to Libau.

When doing so the Soviet authorities threatened me with death if and when they catch me trying to come over the border once more.

After that experience I finally settled down in Libau and ceased to think of going back to Russia.

In 1922 I had married a Latvian girl. We lived together for eight years. In 1930 I set out for America. Since that time I resided in this country, ~~namely~~ in San Francisco.

During all these years I <sup>have</sup> worked as a master in barbers' shops here. Last March I opened my own establishment. The business is developing satisfactorily.

I like America and the Government of the United States. When time comes I will apply for citizenship.

My wife remained in Libau. She, as I became aware quite recently, had divorced me giving desertion as reason.



Of ~~T~~hat I do not regret, Our married life was not a very happy one.

As soon as I receive an official notification of the divorce, I, ~~by~~ <sup>in</sup> all probability, will again marry - this time an American girl.

oooooooooooooooo

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L 417

## THE TABOO.

With great pleasure I will tell you about the whole my life in Russia and America. However, some of your questions, namely those about my service in the White Army, I shall leave unanswered.

Because I know the bolsheviks perfectly well, and I am well aware how resourceful they are in their revenge upon their political enemies. Even though those enemies stay now far away from any political activity.

So I begin.

I was born in the village X... in the Primorskoy Province of Russia. My father was a peasant of some means and owned a steam mill in that village.

Our family consisted of 11 members. Father and mother excluding, there were one brother and two sisters elder than me, and five brothers all my juniors. We all lived together, and ours was a very happy family.

In 1911 I finished the sixth - and the last - class of the city school. I was 15 then. From that time on I



I assisted my father in the office work in his mill.

Two years later I got ~~an~~ employment as a salesman in a large dry goods store. I was working there up to 1915.

In that year I was still under 21. Nevertheless I was called to the military service on account of the war. ~~I was~~ ordered to the Navy. I served in the Navy till the year 1917.

During ~~all~~ that period I took an active part in several naval engagements as a sailor. I was wounded. Finally I returned home.

I stayed at home till 1920. But as the bolsheviks were after me I moved to Harbin, China. There I lived up to 1923.

In 1923 I immigrated into America. Here, in the United States, I settled down in San Francisco, ~~where I~~  
~~am residing till now.~~

Upon arrival <sup>in</sup> ~~to~~ America I served as a sailor on one of the American boats for a period of six months. After that I got ~~an~~ employment as a night watchman for one of the large firms near San Francisco.

I stayed with that firm for about three years.





Then the firm discharged a number of their employees cutting down their operating expenses. I happened to be among them. As I was unable to find another employment for myself I started to sell newspapers in the streets.

At first I earned enough to have my living. But later on the things went worse and worse. At present my business is as bad as can be imagined. What will happen farther I do not know.

However, I am hoping for a better future.

Upon landing in the United States I took my first papers. As soon as the necessary time passes I shall apply for my second papers and become an American citizen. Unfortunately I missed the nearest date for filing an application for citizenship. So now I must wait a few months more.

That is all.

.....

11/11/11

1. The first part of the report is a summary of the work done during the year.

2. The second part is a detailed account of the work done during the year, and is divided into two sections: (a) the work done during the first half of the year, and (b) the work done during the second half of the year.

3. The third part is a summary of the work done during the year, and is divided into two sections: (a) the work done during the first half of the year, and (b) the work done during the second half of the year.

4. The fourth part is a summary of the work done during the year, and is divided into two sections: (a) the work done during the first half of the year, and (b) the work done during the second half of the year.

5. The fifth part is a summary of the work done during the year, and is divided into two sections: (a) the work done during the first half of the year, and (b) the work done during the second half of the year.

6. The sixth part is a summary of the work done during the year, and is divided into two sections: (a) the work done during the first half of the year, and (b) the work done during the second half of the year.

.....

5 E.A. Martineau  
1434  
ACCELERATION.

origin

He was "Peter Ivanovich" in Russia & after his Christian and middle name. He still was known as "Peter Ivanovich" when he landed in this country eleven years ago. And "Peter Ivanovich" he stayed all the way down from Seattle to San Francisco.

But on the second day of his residence in this city he became "Bill." And Bill he remained thereafter.

Reasons for immigration

Bill was a common soldier in the Imperial army of old Russia. He fought the bolsheviki till the bitter end; and that bitter end led him into the Pacific Ocean and on to America, as an immigrant. He is 38 now.

education:

former

American

In Russia Bill & as "Peter Ivanovich" & could not boast about his education; he knew the three R's well enough as a soldier; the War and the Revolution enlarged his mental horizons. It did not take him long to pick up fairly good English of the American middle class. The ideals of that class became his ideals, as easily.

First job

His first job in this country was ~~that of~~ a dishwasher in a restaurant. After that, followed the whole chain of occupations. For a short time Bill was a bell boy in a hotel, Then an elevatorman, a checker in a cardboard box factory, & a shipping clerk in a









" THY WILL BE DONE."

origin

Thomas was born in Russia 35 years ago. The son of a peasant, he normally ~~could~~<sup>might</sup> be a tiller of land up to now. But it had to happen otherwise. Deeply religious his father gave a solemn promise, ~~still~~<sup>should</sup> before Thomas' birth, that his first child ~~shall~~ be given to God.

education

As a small boy Thomas was sent to a monastery where according to the vow of his father, he had to become, later on~~ly~~, one of the monks. The old monks taught him to read and write Russian and ~~old~~<sup>the</sup> Slavic language which was used in church services. He became a novitiate, soon to take his monastic vow.

reasons for  
immigration

Now it was the Russian Revolution which intervened in shaping his life. In the year 1917 the monastery in which Thomas thought to stay all his life was ruined by the Bolsheviks. Several monks were killed, others were thrown into the ~~wild~~ world of revolutionary passions. Thomas was taken into the Red army. He could not kill a mouse, to say nothing of people. Yet to hate his brothers-men and to kill them was what his new teachers taught him to do. One night he ran away from the Red army, a deserter in the eyes of the Reds, a conscientious objector in the eyes of the Whites.





travels

From village to village he went, hiding, going eastward, always eastward. In 1920 he was in Kamchatka. A year later as naturally he found himself in Alaska.

first job

Being accustomed to hard labor during his monastery years he got his first American job in Alaska mines. There he worked for some time, and his impressions of Alaska as of a country where a man can be as free as he wanted, made him an Alaskan ~~in~~ heart.

on the move

The same urge to move on brought him to Seattle, then to Portland, then to San Francisco. He was even ~~to~~ Los Angeles, but didn't like "the type of people" ~~over~~ there. So he came back to San Francisco and made it his headquarters.

Ties of old

<sup>having been</sup> Being brought up ~~as~~ a monk he remained a monk in his soul. His demands upon life were very simple. What man needed in his opinion, was bread and shelter. Even shelter was not of import where nature was kind enough to care <sup>for</sup> ~~after~~ homeless.

Self-education

He came to America old ~~enough~~ for public schools. Higher education was beyond question. He learnt English. Now and then he went to the evening schools - just to add some elementary knowledge he needed to use for his self-education. Wherever he went - he had a book with him. It was mostly on natural philosophy or on moral philosophy; sometimes on religious subjects.

philosophy

Changed life

In his old days ~~he~~ was a secluded life, in the monastery



where people were coming only on a few occasions during the year. He liked those occasions, he liked to see people and their ways. Now that opportunity was his, ~~There~~ was no necessity for him to wait for people to come to him - he was able to go and see men wherever and whenever he liked, and to learn firsthand of their ways.

kindness to  
people

For himself he needed but little. Here in America he could get much more than he needed. But that did not develop in him any ambitions or wishes for worldly things. In his travels he noticed that there were living millions of people in far worse conditions than his. He used to help them. Here as naturally and simply he continued helping those who needed. And he did that from natural kindness of his heart, ~~and~~ gave in such a way that it was a pleasure for those whom he helped.

Russian

In a benevolent society he might be one of those important wheels of its mechanism, without whom its proper activity would be impossible. But he could not find a society of that kind to suit his needs. He prefers to be unknown. Now he is one of those few ~~who is~~ helping humanity without humanity's knowing him.

oooooooooooo



2

*[Faint, illegible text]*



1430

TAKING CHANCES.

originee

In his old country, Russia, Nicholas was a man whose name was legion.

education

His education did not go farther than public school. But he had a keen observance, quick understanding, easy adjustment to changing life.

reasons for  
immigration

In the Russian Revolution he fought as a soldier. He was a property man by his views upon life. So he fought on the White side. The year 1923 saw him in America.

first job

On coming here he knew that any job was good for him. But of all of them he took that which promised more money, <sup>a</sup> painter's. First as an apprentice, then as a painter. During these first stages of his life in America he learned the language, ~~he~~ made some money and saved it.

Adjustment

With that money he bought some stock of Bank of Italy. His shares he sold just <sup>at the</sup> right time to find himself in possession of enough money for other enterprises.

Citizenship

In due time he became an American citizen. He knew that that was good not only for him personally but socially as well. For loyal aliens are still aliens when Americans are always Americans. "America first" became his personal motto as well.

...the ... ..

...the ... ..

...the ... ..

...the ... ..

...the ... ..

...the ... ..

...the ... ..

In Mexico

As an American he went to Mexico. There he made more money - enough for him to come back to the States and realize his next ambition.

Success

Coming back to San Francisco he bought an apartment house for which he was able to pay several tens of thousands dollars in cash.

Russian  
Americans

Now he is the proud owner of a good property and still on his way up.

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# AN OLD LOVE.

Matthew was born on June 4, 1886, in the village of Gubin, of the Ostropol district of Novogradvolynsk county of the Volynsk Province, Russia, ~~so~~ says his old Russian passport carefully preserved by ~~him~~ through all these years. And another piece of paper yellowed with age, tells that he never was in jail or on trial, and there ~~was~~ no objections to his going abroad.

Matthew's grand-father was a peasant; his father was a peasant; and the same hand that shaped their lives, had inscribed against Matthew's name in the Book of Fate : a peasant.

Matthew was brought up on a small strip of land belonging to his father; in his cottage of clay covered with straw; in the dusty village street. He did not know school days. That sole village street played <sup>an</sup> all important part in his life. It became his playground, his school, his university. There he taught himself to read and write Russian. And that was all the education it could give him.

From the day of his birth to the year of 1913 Matthew lived constantly in the village of Gubin. Time rolled by from season to season, hardly noticeable ~~amidst~~ <sup>except for</sup> the farming routine. During those 27 years he did not even

origin

standing

no  
education

limited  
horizons



venture to go beyond the parish boundaries. Not that he had not chance of doing so, <sup>but</sup> he did not want it. The village life with all its simplicity was all he needed or cared for. He became attached to the place, to the people, to their simple interests and the things they were doing. And there, among the playmates of his childhood, he met the girl who later on became his wife.

Being the only son in his father's family, Matthew was excused from military service which was compulsory in Russia. When the young men of his age were called up, he got the so-called "blue ticket", a certificate proving his right to exemption. With it he was assigned to the vast reserves of Russia's man-power as a militiaman of the II grade, without a military training. An "opolchenetz" as they were called in Russia.

His father had eight children ~~born to him~~. But four of them died when quite young - so high was the death rate among the children in Russia of his days. He and his three sisters survived. One of them married a fellow villager when Matthew was still there. The remaining two were <sup>now</sup> regarded as "old spinsters" - though both in their twenties when he left Russia.

The last news Matthew had from the old country, came about 9 years ago. At that time his father was still alive;

excused  
from  
conscription

One of the  
eight  
high death  
rate

Last news  
from home





his mother <sup>had</sup> died several years <sup>before</sup> ago; the two sisters married, but whom X remained a mystery to him: no names were ever mentioned. The new communistic regime had brought many changes X "the world went upside down" as the letter told him. The very names of the district, county and province were changed.

As it was customary among the peasants of old Russia, old country's Matthew lived in his father's home + even when he grew up customs. and married himself. Every penny he earned he brought home and gave his father. He had to ask for money when he needed some, and to report afterwards how it was spent. Father was the absolute head of the family; mother ruled over the womenfolk and kept the household going; members of the family had to obey the orders and do ~~whatever~~ they were told to do - and no grumbling. Coming of age meant certain civil rights and privileges for children; but no matter how old they were in their father's home -father's hand could teach them wisdom in a way as old as mankind.

marriage Matthew's father and mother wanted to see him married to a girl of their own choice. They wanted a daughter-in-law who could enrich the household with her dowry. Several times they tried to marry him X and each time Matthew revolted. In vain they tried to persuade



him; in vain his father beat him demanding submission. Matthew withstood all. For he loved a girl of his own choice. He loved the daughter of a poor widow in the same village and he wanted her and nobody else as his wife. For years lasted their love ~~and~~ at last the parents consented. In 1909 he married the girl he loved.

family  
quarrels

They continued to live in his father's home. But hardly a year passed ~~as~~ <sup>when</sup> he saw that his wife was treated as ~~accepted~~ : as an unwanted daughter-in-law. His parents ~~the~~ mother particularly, ~~used~~ every occasion to tell him about it in a round-about way. That was the beginning. Soon family quarrels started. He took his wife's side. Not because she was his wife but because he saw how unfairly they treated her. And this led to the realization that no common life could be possible any ~~farther~~.

Separation

In 1912 Matthew talked the things over with his father and after a violent quarrel with him left his home and went to live with his mother-in-law. That was ~~but~~ on the other end of the village. To his father he left all, claiming nothing for himself but a cow which his wife brought to the house when they married. He even resigned from a strip of land he was entitled to have on separation.





On his own

There was a quarry near that village, from which stone <sup>quarry</sup> was used for construction of the railway <sup>shed</sup> in their neighbourhood. There he went and worked for his living. First as a simple laborer, afterwards as a skilled quarryman of all jobs.

The birth of a daughter.

That same year a daughter was born to him. What he earned at his job was just enough to keep body and soul together. But for the young couple who dearly loved each other and had better dreams for their future, that was appalling. Were they destined for ever to live such life?

Decision

In the long winter evenings they discussed that question again and again. At the quarry he met people from other regions. He heard them mentioning someone who recently <sup>had gone</sup> went to America and made good there, sending money to his family ~~here~~ in Russia. That soon that man intended to send enough money for his family to come ~~over~~ to him and live there in clover. And so they came to a decision: Matthew ~~will~~ <sup>must</sup> go to America, work hard over ~~there~~ to earn enough money to keep his family here in the village for ~~the time being~~ and then take them to him.

reasons for immigration

Then, in 1912 he took his passport. However, he could not think of going without first assuring himself of his Arrangements family's nearest future. So he came to an arrangement with his father. Their families reconciled with each other. His



wife went to live with his parents once more. They promised her ~~a~~ fair treatment, no strings attached. He was to send money to her which she could spend on herself, and to his father as his contribution to the household expenses. In March 1913 through a steamship agency he obtained a passage to America.

First steps  
and  
impressions

~~Matthew came to the United States in April, 1913 on~~  
a German liner. To him, who never saw a city, living all his life in his Gubin village, who could get but a passing glance of a few Russian cities on his way to the port of embarkation, New York looked tremendous. What men were they who could build such a city? What wonders human mind could create! And the crowds! The buzzing streets! The streets of marvelous stores! The huge skyscrapers, the elevated railways, the buses, cars, the underground city! And the former Russian "muzhiks" who toiled on the Russian land the way he did, looking so prosperous and important in this city of cities!

First work

He arrived in New York ~~together~~ with some other Russian settlers whom the steamship company brought on to American soil. Some of them knew something about America; at least <sup>all</sup> heard something. Others had friends and relations here. So he <sup>was</sup> ~~clung~~ to a group of them and together they went to work in the Franklin Furness Mines. That was how he





became a miner. They worked in an iron mine.

First money

The work was hard. But the pay - small though it was, - looked grand. The first pay day he counted his dollars, and half of them sent immediately to Russia, to the village of Gubin, to the nicest girl in the world, bearing his name rocking to sleep the child of their love, ~~his first-born daughter.~~

money to  
wife and  
father

Other transfers of money followed the first one. Now they went to his wife, then to his father. Then again to his wife. He refused himself ~~in~~ everything. When a temptation came under some guise or another, he called to mind the clay house covered with straw and its inhabitants. And that was sufficient to start working with renewed efforts. How happy he was when he saved his first dollar for the purpose of their dreams! During the first three years of his stay in America he managed to send several hundred dollars back home.

News from  
home

The news from home <sup>was little</sup> ~~were few~~ and far between. Neither his father nor his wife could read or write. It was always someone else through whom they were writing him. When the World War came the intervals between their letters grew longer and longer. He learnt that his wife quarreled with his father and went back to her mother. His father complained of her that instead of saving the money he sent



her, she spent it in a foolish way. That instead of thinking of him and preparing to join him, she played with fire, surrounding herself with those ~~who~~ always ready to pay court to a grass widow.

asking wife  
to join him  
-----

Matthew was alone ~~here~~ with his thoughts, his doubts, his hopes. His love remained ~~still~~ the same. He trusted his wife. He thought he knew her well enough to disregard the warning hinted ~~at~~ <sup>in</sup> his father's letter. Just another quarrel, another parting of conflicting interests. With his help his wife felt firmer ground under her feet. She could afford to live independently. But why did she not write him about it herself? That was the only doubt that entered his mind at the time. He counted his money: enough saved to see their dreams realized. One thousand dollars was a big sum of money when he remembered what it cost him to save it. And yet that was exactly what he sent in the year 1917 to Russia - with an explicit order to the bank: if his wife cares not to come, the money to be put in the name of his ~~child~~ daughter till her coming of age.

Shattered  
dreams  
-----

His wife did not come. Not a word came from her. His letters remained unanswered. The World War took <sup>his friends</sup> from their village and scattered them all over the enormous front. Communications with Russia became difficult. There was nothing left ~~to~~ <sup>for</sup> him but wait till the war ended. In the mean





time his life in America had passed through many stages.

Worker's life

From 1914 to 1920 he was working more or less steadily at different jobs, ~~changing them as time progressed~~. Sometimes the factory he was working in cut down the number of its employees, and Matthew was discharged ~~together~~ with the others. Very often he ~~quitted~~ on his own accord. And the reason ~~that was~~ behind it, was always the same. In the back of his mind were some practical problems to solve. What puzzled him more than the absence of home news was the question of what had become of his wife and daughter, of ~~his~~ his old folk at home, sisters. The Russian Revolution followed the world war, and not a word could reach him of what was going on in their village.

Learning trades

In Sommerville, Georgia he got ~~an~~ employment in the steel plant of Herman Schwartz Co. That was as early as 1914, and that was his second job in the United States. He stayed there for about a year, first taking part in putting the machinery in places; then as an assistant roller and a roller.

From there he went to New Jersey City. Here again a steel shop was a place of his employment, and metal rolling had become his speciality.

Detroit, Michigan was next city to see him working - now in a brass and copper plant, but in the same capacity



of a metal roller. There were four machines under his supervision and assistants some time later on. But this kind of work, remunerative though it was, was not for him. His constitution could not withstand the inevitable evils of copper works, his health gave way, and he quitted the job.

For a change he found an outside work in the same grand city of Detroit. It was laying down the water pipes for the city needs.

Then good wages at the Ford automobile works lured him away. He was a good worker at that time and could "deliver the goods" and that was all they needed over there" as he remembered whimsically. He got a job as a solderer on gas tanks. In those days they moved the people quickly from job to job at the Ford factories. In New Highland Park he was busily engaged in the brakes manufacturing division of the plant.

The World War with its activity and prosperity in the making for this country, brought about another change to him. He was transferred to the Ford's factory at Russian River. Here they were building submarines for someone or other of the belligerents. He put his hand to that, too. At different times he was a riveter, solderer, corker, stopper, examiner in all for about three years. And he learnt something about the water pipe system used in

Municipal  
employment

At Ford's

Making  
submarines





submarine construction, for there he was working most. He was even made a foreman.

As a foreman too he had charge of unloading of the Ford railway trucks and of repairing and renovating them.

### Prosperity

That was the time of prosperity for him. Living his simple life cost him amazingly little. Food, lodgings, an inexpensive entertainment now and then, a Russian or an English book to his taste, which incidentally required him months ~~xxxxxx~~ to read ~~it through~~, was all he needed. The wages were high in those days, and he saw money rolling to him. His bank account grew. Several thousands were there. If only his family were with him!

### A good advice disregarded

At that time a superintendent in the plant he was working, had a particular liking for Matthew. Very often he used to talk to him discussing his family affairs and his future. They became friends. "Matthew," he had been telling him from time to time, "you are in money now. Save it. Take my advice, put it into the Ford's stock. It'll take care of itself. In a few years you'll be surprised at what you have made that way. And besides ~~X~~ that'll give you the benefit of a constant employment. Think of it!" Matthew did not think much of the advice <sup>at the</sup> in time it was given to him. But how often he remembered it years afterwards and during this depression when all he hoped for turned into



worthless pieces of paper!

Stock gambling

Instead he went into stock gambling. He bought mining shares, gold shares, silver shares - thousands of them. One time all that was a good investment. His capital seemed to be reaching high figures. He did not sell in time. The big crash diminished his years of hard labor to nothing. And yet he was not a gambler. All the gambling he had done, was done to augment his savings - to safeguard his future, to find his family later on and to bring them here.

Illness

In 1920 Matthew was taken ill and placed in a hospital. He underwent an operation for ~~apen~~ appendicitis. It took him long time to recover, and for years to come he was not the same man he ~~was~~ <sup>had been</sup> before the illness.

Ford again

On coming out of hospital he returned to the Ford works. But the results of the operation proved ~~to be against~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~him~~. Hard work did not agree with his health. He left the plant.

Now a cook

To regain his strength he got a job of an assistant cook in the Detroit Sanatorium, Hortville, Michigan. That was the same place where he ~~was~~ <sup>had been</sup> operated on for his appendicitis. And this fact showed what kind of a man he was. He made friends everywhere and no ennemies. Here too he





proved to be proficient in his new occupation. Later on he was given charge of a large staff, being responsible for feeding daily (some 300 patients. The photographs still in his possession ~~show~~ show him in all his glory <sup>as</sup> of a cook surrounded by his entourage and subordinates.

Opening a  
restaurant

The success of this adventure spurred him on <sup>to</sup> accomplishing something bigger and better for himself. He decided to launch his own business. In Detroit he knew so well by now, he opened a restaurant of which he was a sole manager and ~~a~~ cook.

and  
failing

But the venture did not succeed. Many were the reasons. Some could be remedied. But the main ~~of them~~ could not: He was not born to be a manager of a restaurant.

coming to  
California

So he thanked Fate for dealing him a quick lesson, liquidated what was left of the restaurant assets, and moved to sunny California to find a work which might restore his former self.

Hospital-bound  
for work

His previous experiences in a hospital predetermined his Californian occupation. He settled down in Oakland and looked for an opening in ~~a~~ hospital work. Soon Matthew placed himself with the Fabiola Hospital Association, Oakland. Here he went to work ~~at~~ first as a janitor, Later on he succeeded in making himself useful in many capacities that a



man can be in such an institution as hospital.

8 steady years

In that hospital he worked for eight eventful years. Eventful for the world in general, of course; and directly and indirectly for Matthew too. First he learnt something about human ailments, their causes, treatments and results. He became interested in medicine and started reading on the subject. Treatment of many illnesses by hunger as is advocated by a certain Russian physician in Europe, appealed to him particularly. Some good results he obtained on himself. And second ~~ly~~ he had now enough time to think over the things which before seemed to be not so important.

Weighing pros  
and cons

His whole American life passed before his mind's eyes. What did he come for? What did he gain? Did he lose? Was he happy? Could he be happy? What was it that made him to ponder about all this?

Reasoning

He came to improve his life. He wanted money to bring his family to him and to provide them with decent living conditions. He wanted a lasting love, a happy family life. Yes, he got <sup>the</sup> money; he had it. But it could not bring his wife and daughter to him. It could not repay for the lost love, for the lost happiness. He lost love, family, health, happiness, ~~lost~~ money as well. He <sup>had</sup> ~~was~~ not happy since the days he left his old country. He tried hard. He





remained faithful to his wife. Years were passing by. He grew older as they passed. And the results?

remarriage of  
his wife

That last letter from the old country dealt him a crushing blow. His wife whom he so trusted, had failed him. The letter said she had married another man in the same village. That was nine years ago. And thirteen years since he left home. And yet it seemed outrageous. What had become of the sanctity of marriage? Marrying another man when he, Matthew, her legal husband was still alive and sane! His wife, his beloved Motya - a bigamist...

tragedy of  
a lone soul

Unbelievable! And yet it was there in black cold letters. "Till death us part..." She swore that upon the <sup>most</sup> sacred of all Books. Who said ~~it~~: "Marriages are made in heaven"? Ha! Perhaps, re-made, too? What a fool he was all the time! Trusting a woman. ~~Didn't~~ Didn't he know for years the proverbial Russian saying: "a woman's hair is long, but her wit is short"? And what an advice the people's wisdom offered to a man about ~~to~~ marrying? "If you go to war, pray; if you go on a sea-journey, pray twice; but pray three times when you are going to be married."

Suspense

His letters home remained without a reply. Therefore the fact that he was still living and legally they



Let it be

Matthew had to submit to defeat. Bitter as it was it had to be accepted. And that he did. During these nine years he became reconciled with the fact that he had no wife ~~any more~~, nor any rights upon the woman who once had been his wife. She had arranged her own life according to her own liking. But what about his daughter? Not that he wanted to claim her from her mother. Far from it. But he thought that being a father and with no other responsibilities behind him, he might be at least of some help to ~~raise~~ his child. Financially or otherwise. With that aim in view he tried once more to get in touch with his folk at home. But to no avail.

Personal  
-----  
problems  
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Those personal problems had kept him ~~segregated~~  
aloof and far from ~~the~~ assimilating with the main funda-  
mentals of living in this new country of his adaptation.





He remained a Russian in heart and mind. There was nothing in the new country, save comfort and general conditions of earning a livelihood, which could replace the old love and the old country ties.

Longing  
for home  
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Twenty one years passed since he left Russia. In that long period of time naturally many changes had taken place. Some of those whom he knew in his native village, died; those who were but tiny babies and children were grown up by now and, perhaps, as active and yearning for a better life as he was in his days. The World War brought great changes into Russian village life. The Revolution which followed had not only turned things, institutions and lives upside down, but remaped the face of Russia and ~~reshaped the very men~~. reshaped and remoulded the very men and women whom he considered so conservative and stable. He read newspapers, books on new Russia. So many conflicting accounts! He met people who went to Russia. Some praised the new order; others - not. Yet those who praised did not remain over there, but came back here. Why not to go there personally and decide for himself? And he made up his mind to do that as soon as possible.

Decision  
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Obstacles  
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In 1931 he had some \$500 saved from the crash in his bank; the rest of his investments had practically no value.



At that time there was no Soviet Consulate in San Francisco, nor in America in fact. The nearest Soviet offices could be found in Mexico and Canada. But notwithstanding his twenty

Not a citizen none years in America Matthew ~~did~~ not take his naturalization papers. In time of his landing in this country such procedure was not considered necessary. Now it was too late. So he could not go in person for the fear of being not admitted ~~back~~ over the border. A good law obeying citizen as he was, he would be regarded just as any other alien trying to make his entrance into the U.S. when returning here.

passage  
arrangements So he went to the steamship agencies for advice and arrangements for that safety of his trip. It took some time to find a way out. Finally it was suggested to him that he could go to Russia on a temporary visit taking a round trip ticket. In this case the steamship company could guarantee him his return to the United States if he so decided after a short stay in the country of the Soviets. And in case of him remaining there he could still have some part of the cost of his return ticket paid him back. The arrangement seemed fair and satisfactory to him.

Bank failure But when he went to his Bank to take the necessary money he got a shock of his life. The Building and Loan Association whom he entrusted his funds suspended call payments. Instead of getting his \$500 he was offered a





\$25 a month settlement.

The unforeseeing  
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delay  
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There was nothing left for him but to accept it.  
~~which he did.~~ The hopes of seeing his old country were frustrated. At least for the time being. To this the hospital in which he was so steadily employed soon closed its doors. He was left without a job. The money he allotted for the trip became needed for his ~~self~~ support. As it always happen it was all gone before he was able to find another employment.

Saving for  
-----  
the trip  
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He considered himself lucky when at last he found work in a small building ~~withxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ A janitor, night watchman and an elevator man all at once, Matthew receives ~~now~~ \$70 a month. And from that meagre sum he manages to save a few dollars every pay day for his trip to Russia.

Trying to get  
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Soviet visa  
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When the Consul General of the ~~Soviet~~ Union of the Soviet Socialistic Republics opened his offices in San Francisco, Matthew was one of the first to visit them. He found the Consulate of the U.S.S.R. much more imposing than that of the Imperial Russia in former days here in San Francisco. Instead of the few rooms in the Flood Building where the two-headed eagle decorated the offices of the Imperial Consulate, the red flag of the new Russia was flying over a spacious fashionable residence in a







THE OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE ARMY

WASHINGTON, D. C. 20315

MEMORANDUM FOR THE SECRETARY OF THE ARMY

SUBJECT: [Illegible]

1. [Illegible]

2. [Illegible]

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1568

## WHEN GAMBLER WINS.]

origin

In his old country, Russia, he gambled with life, ~~being~~ <sup>joining</sup> as a soldier of the White Army that fought bolshevism in Russia.. He preferred order to disorder, succession to chaos, evolution to revolution.. He was in his 22nd year then, a graduate of high school and engineering college..

educationpariah

In that gamble he lost, remaining in the country.. The winners divided the spoils among themselves.. For him there was left ~~but~~ derision and privations.. Naturally his convictions could be only strengthened..

reasons for  
immigration

So in 1921 he decided to ~~go~~ <sup>come</sup> to America.. There, he thought, chances at least were even..

first job

He easily ~~picked~~ <sup>learned</sup> the language, working first as a dishwasher in a second class hotel, ~~later on~~ he became a bell boy.. This job taught him many things, <sup>2</sup> Among them ~~the~~ lights and shades of the American night life.. Being single, strong and curious he decided to gamble again.. But this time not with his life ~~with~~ with money which was plentiful in those days..

Gambling  
againgambler's  
job

Many a night he spent in gambling places, playing ~~cards~~ <sup>cards</sup> wisely and cautiously ~~cards~~. He often won.. But he never went broke losing only the amount determined before <sup>upon</sup> ~~hand~~. This was noticed by the cool heads in power in gambling places.. He was offered a croupier's job.. And he took



it.. It was a well paying job.. Sometimes he made up to \$250 a week..

One thing# leads to another.. His cool head and good judgment brought him an offer of partnership in one of those places.. He learnt, all there was to learn about the "trade." And he made enough money too, to start a new life.. Gambling was only an experiment to him..

#### Partnership

#### Marriage

Meeting a good Russian girl, he decided to quit the gambling altogether.. And so he did, first marrying the girl..

#### Citizenship..

He is an American citizen now.. He is in a legitimate retail business, prospering, respected in the community..

#### Russian Americans

This time 7 as he says 7 he gambled to win, and he won.]

\*\*\*\*\*







1433

## THE END OF THE ROAD

origin

Moros was born in Russia in 1890. He was brought up in a good family of modest means, ~~But~~ his education

education

included some private tuition, high school and a college

reasons for  
immigration

He came to United States in 1921. All what he had in Russia was lost; his parents died; to the new rulers of Russia he was a man with ~~the past~~ undesirable to them. With him he brought his young wife.

first job

Being young and reSSourceful he took the first job offered to him - that of a lumberman in the state of Washington. Eventually he moved to San Francisco, where a daughter was born ~~to him~~.

American  
childrenlooking for  
right job

During years that followed ~~his stay here~~ (he changed many times his occupation) Being intelligent and quick-witted he learnt as many trades. None of them appealed to him so much as to make it his life's choice.

Ideals.

He wanted a work where he could find himself employed among people whose daily requirements were above bread and butter and other necessities of life. He knew that his abilities and intelligence could be used to a greater advantage - were they taken into consideration. He found <sup>such a position</sup> ~~that~~ well-nigh impossible. He did not know English well enough; nor could he make enough money to



to launch his own enterprise.

# Inner Struggle -----

So outwardly he resigned himself to making enough money for his family. But inwardly he was heading for a trouble. His earnings were enough to provide decent living for the family, to give his daughter a better education in a private school, to insure ~~himself~~ them against years to come, taking life insurance ~~for~~ that effect. ~~\*\*\*~~ To do that he was working additional hours. And that proved to be his undoing.

# Slavery -----

In this age of machinery he found himself a slave. His body was working hard, his mind stayed idle. In his free hours he found he could not exercise it ~~too~~ there were too few of ~~them~~.

# fear -----

There was a constant fear - that with growing older with each coming year he might find himself suddenly without a job and be unable to provide for the family.

# Depression -----

When the depression came and his earnings lessened, that fear became all important. He could not bear it any longer. And he took his life with his own hands - thinking that the insurance money will ~~\*\*\*\*\*~~ make good where he failed.

# Russian Americans -----

He found something was wrong in the life around him. He could not change it himself. So he left it for the others to change when he lost his courage.

\*\*\*\*\*







## THE THREE OF A KIND.

## b) THE WAY OF IVAN.

origin

In 1917, three young Russian officers, just out of one of the best military schools of Petrograd, got their first commission from the hands of Kerensky, - the idol of the Russian Revolution in its early stage. Then Kerensky was in the apogee of his glory, hailed as the saviour of Russia.

education

They were assigned to a regiment in the acting army fighting under the command of the famous general Kornilov. All three were in their 20th year; full of undying hopes of youth and dreams of greater and better future for Russia. All three passed through the same high school; together they graduated from the same military school. All three held to the same views and ideals, being friends from childhood. And they still keep that friendship now.

This is the story of Ivan.

reasons for  
emigration

When the bolsheviki in Russia came to power, and the Russian Armies of the Western front turned into mad mobs rushing back to their homes in illusory hope for "peace and land" that were promised them - Ivan was disgusted. He joined the Army to fight for the common cause of Russia and her Allies - not for a separate truce and the treaty of Brest Litovsk. So he decided to go on fighting individually, on behalf of Russia.

Through the Caucasus and Persia he reached Bahdad and entered the ranks of the British Army there. When the Armistice came and the British Army was demobilized,



adventures

he was taken to London, England.. There he was offered to <sup>1</sup> go to Siberia - to fight for his country under Admiral Kolchak.. He accepted the offer and was ~~brought~~ <sup>taken</sup> to Vladivostok. As an officer in the White Armies he went through all the dramatic changes in their fortune.. And finally Vladivostok saw him again for a short while, ~~now~~ <sup>to</sup> dare the Pacific Ocean in a cutter, ~~together~~ with several other Russian officers.. That was how he came to United States..

living

First job

And so what? He was a sailor <sup>on</sup> the cutter during the adventurous voyage.. Thus it happened that his first job here was ~~that of~~ a sailor.. Eventually he ~~got~~ <sup>found</sup> employment with the company operating the Ferry boats.. Life <sup>is</sup> the greatest teacher of all.. Wages were decent, Conditions weren't bad - leaving aside such trifles as hot blasts and <sup>the</sup> temperature of the machine room.. So he stayed at the job.. Now his seniority in service ~~and speciality are~~ <sup>is</sup> his good asset.

On firm ground.

Citizenship

As a matter of course he took his first papers, immediately on his arrival.. A few years later he was ~~already~~ an American citizen, conscientious and loyal..

Family

He came to the States ~~as~~ a single man.. Several years later he married a Russian girl from among the Russian Colony of San Francisco. Their son is in a





public school now.. Ivan's wife is working in a dressmaker's establishment.. She is a citizen, too..

way of  
living

Constant employment at good wages for both ###  
### allowed them to save some money in ~~the bank~~ and live a life to their liking.. They both are intelligent people, and as such-sociable and caring for things above average in American life.. Such people as they are the backbone of any cultural advancement..

Russian  
Americans

their  
winning  
assets

Their son speaks and writes Russian and attends a Russian school twice a week.. When time comes for him to sail the sea of Life, he will have these winning winds with him: the Russian language and knowledge ### or understanding of Russian culture- literature, science and art,- as additional assets.

~~~~~



## THE THREE OF A KIND..

## a) THE WAY OF GEORGE

origin

In 1917, three young Russian officers, <sup>friends from childhood</sup> just out of one of the best military schools of Petrograd, got their first commission from the hands of Kerensky, - the idol of the Russian Revolution in its early stage. Then Kerensky was in the apogee of his glory, hailed as <sup>the</sup> saviour of Russia..

education

They were assigned to a regiment in the acting army fighting under the command of the famous general Kornilov. All three were in their 20th year; full of <sup>the</sup> ~~undying~~ hopes of youth and dreams of greater and better future for Russia. All three passed through the same high school, together they graduated from the same military school. All three held to the same views and ideals, being friends from childhood. And they still keep their friendship.

This is the story of one of them, George..

reasons for  
immigration

When general Kornilov was staging his coup d'etat, George was with him. ~~Together~~ With the general he went to Bykhov; ~~Together~~ with him he fought against the bolshevist armies at Rostov na Donu and in the steppes. After <sup>the</sup> general Kornilov's death, <sup>in 1918</sup> active part in the "Dobrovolcheskoy" White Army, advancing to Moscow and then rolling back to the Black Sea shores. After its

1870

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final defeat he was eventually evacuated to France. Then in 1925, dissatisfied with the conditions in Europe he came to U.S., settling in San Francisco.

First  
job

<sup>Like</sup> most ~~of~~ Russian immigrants he did not know English, <sup>like</sup> as most, of them, coming after the Revolution, he had lost all: money, possessions, standing. So naturally, the only employment he could get or find was ~~a~~ manual labor. He became a dishwasher, ~~then~~ a janitor. An honest, conscientious worker he was liked by his employers. Being a janitor turned into profession with him. All these years he was steady employed as janitor. He is ~~still~~ a janitor now.

new  
profession

family

He married a Russian girl ~~born~~ in San Francisco.

both working

earnings

They have two children: a boy under 8 and a small girl.

His wife is working in a dress-making factory in this city. Their combined earnings allow them to live without worries about the next day. They bought a house ~~of their own~~. <sup>a</sup> small nest-egg kept warm from the first days assured <sup>a</sup> brighter outlook for days to come.

citizenship

They took their first papers immediately upon arrival into this country. Five years later they became American citizens.

language  
ties.

Though Americans, and very loyal Americans ~~to~~ that, ~~now~~, they still treasure <sup>to</sup> love for their old country, Russia. It hurts them to see ~~once~~ so rich and powerful a country now a prey to ~~a~~ experiment, ~~which~~ the promoters themselves admit to be a failure. They keep their Russian



connections and friends; they read Russian newspapers published in this country, and books in Russian. In their home they teach their children to speak and write Russian and send them once in a week to a Russian school for the same reason. But of course their children are attending Americans schools <sup>too,</sup> ~~first of all.~~

As the parents, being Russians, are interested in all their children are learning at school, the results are excellent. Even now they plan to give college education to their children.

They are good American citizens themselves; they are preparing still better ones to take their place - their children. They know that no matter what happens to the world, their old country, Russia, will come out of her present torture as a great country once more. Then as Americans, their children will have the best possible chance of taking an active part in developing the mother country of their parents, and of building up success for themselves.

education  
of children

Russian  
Americans





## THE THREE OF A KIND..

## c) THE WAY OF PAUL..

*friend from childhood*

origin In 1917, three young Russian officers, just out of one of the best military schools of Petrograd, got their first commissions from the hands of Kerensky, - the idol of the Russian Revolution in its early stage. Then Kerensky was in the apogee of his glory, hailed as *the* saviour of Russia..

education They were assigned to a regiment in the acting army fighting under the command of the famous general Kornilov. All three were in their 20th year; full of ~~undying~~ hope of youth and dreams of greater and better future for Russia. ~~All three passed through the same high school; together they graduated from the same military school. All three held to the same views and ideals, being friends from childhood. And they still keep that friendship now.~~

This is the story of Paul.

reasons for immigration Paul went through all the peripetias of the Russian Revolution, fighting on its White side. *Had* ~~Were~~ he ever *been* told that he might see as much of Russia's territory and population as he ~~had seen~~ *had* during that period, he would never *have* believed it. But that ##### was written in his book of fate.. It was written there too, that, pressed hard by the Reds, he entered the Chinese territory and was disarmed.. From China he decided to come *To America* ~~over here.~~

first job He was ~~listed~~ *hired* as a sailor by one of the steamship companies trading with the East. He learned the trade thoroughly during several trips between Far Eastern ports

The first part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the general principles of the theory of the structure of the atom. It is shown that the structure of the atom is determined by the laws of quantum mechanics, and that the laws of quantum mechanics are based on the principle of the conservation of energy.

The second part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the application of the theory of the structure of the atom to the study of the properties of matter. It is shown that the theory of the structure of the atom can be used to explain the properties of matter, such as the properties of the elements of the periodic table, the properties of the compounds of the elements, and the properties of the solutions of the compounds of the elements.

The third part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the application of the theory of the structure of the atom to the study of the properties of the solutions of the compounds of the elements. It is shown that the theory of the structure of the atom can be used to explain the properties of the solutions of the compounds of the elements, such as the properties of the acids, the properties of the bases, and the properties of the salts.

The fourth part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the application of the theory of the structure of the atom to the study of the properties of the compounds of the elements. It is shown that the theory of the structure of the atom can be used to explain the properties of the compounds of the elements, such as the properties of the oxides, the properties of the hydroxides, and the properties of the acids.

new  
profession

and this country.. In 1923 he entered ~~####~~ <sup>the</sup> United States as an able-bodied seaman, and as such he easily got employment.. And seafaring became his habitual occupation ~~ever since~~..

zealous  
study

he ~~was~~ <sup>became</sup> ~~learning~~ English steadily, and he knew it well before the time he ~~himself~~ <sup>put to sea</sup> set for that.. He studied technical books on his profession, books on seamanship.. English was no handicap ~~for him~~ any more, and he succeeded in mastering the trade he chose for himself..

success

Promotions

His abilities were noticed.. ~~Gradually~~ <sup>He</sup> gradually but surely he moved up the ladder of his profession.. He passed the examinations; eventually became an officer.. then first mate..

Russian  
Americans..

He has reached his first goal.. And he does not intend to stop at that, ~~still~~ <sup>will</sup> remaining a single man- till he becomes master of "S.S....."

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## THE OLD TIMER..

origin

When his family immigrated here from Russia, Alexander was barely 10 years old. That happened in the year 1889..

reasons for immigration

What ~~were~~ the reasons of their coming to the United States he could not remember.. But his father was of a Georgian descent in ~~Russia~~. So by all probabilities their immigration was likely ~~to be~~ an outcome of some distant blood feud so devastating to the families concerned..

First job

He ~~still could~~ remember himself as a boy in the State of Arizona.. There his father had a small clothing business, ~~in those days~~. Alexander was helping him in a general way and studying the trade.. Five years later the family moved to California.. From that time on they

coming to California

*have* resided in San Francisco, \* forty years now!

education

He passed through the elementary school in Russia, English he learned here ~~in~~ the States.. ~~here~~ <sup>he</sup> went to a ~~public~~ school and a high school later.. In those days people did not care much about university education.. So he did not go to college.. His father though <sup>he</sup> could ~~not~~ afford that.. He picked the clothing business as his life's work, and he stayed at it..

Speciality

It paid him well, first when he worked ~~together~~ with



Prosperity

his father, then on his own.. They made<sup>@</sup> good living in those days. ~~This continued~~ till the great fire of San

Great Fire

Francisco.. It destroyed all they had. Some men ~~had~~ gained by that fire, <sup>but</sup> he ~~had~~ lost all.. Only debts were left, incurred by the contemplated expansion of the business.

Family life

While still prosperous he married an American girl. Every child that followed was regarded by them as a blessing.. With his business ruined, the debts to be paid, with no immediate prospect of starting again his business activity, he was pressed to think of their maintenance.

Liabilities

~~They now became his ultimate aim.~~

New start

So he <sup>secured</sup> ~~got~~ employment as a clothing salesman.. Gradually he paid his debts <sup>and</sup> ~~also~~ gave a good education to his children.. He earned enough money to provide for the family, ~~so~~ insured his life <sup>so</sup> ~~to know~~ <sup>that</sup> they could be secured for <sup>the</sup> future in case of his death.. But that was about all.. He could not restore his own security, his own standing ~~in~~ business.

Russian  
Americans

~~There~~ <sup>had</sup> ~~been~~ <sup>been</sup> a single man <sup>of</sup> the <sup>of</sup> the caliber, <sup>he</sup> ~~he~~ could ~~have enough standing~~ not only <sup>have</sup> ~~to~~ weathered that storm of life, but ~~to~~ come out successfully on the top once again.. Now he is a good provider and citizen, a greyhaired man whom ~~##~~ Life taught to be wise ~~and~~ <sup>the</sup> above the trivialities of moneyed world.. He is still a salesman with one of large clothing firms..

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## AMONG THE SAN FRANCISCO STARS.

It is a well known fact in the musical world that the city of San Francisco has become <sup>a</sup> cradle of young musical talents. Of them quite a number have already attained an international reputation.

origin

Strange as it may appear the overwhelming majority of ~~those~~ <sup>is</sup> young talents ~~are~~ <sup>is</sup> either Russian by birth, children of the recent Russian immigrants, or native born Americans of Russian parentage.

some names

Enough to mention such names as Menuhin and his sister, Stern, Golubev, Zickman, Dubman, Solovieff, Slenczinsky....And the list is far from being completed.

James  
Arkato

Next on that list of the ascending musical stars is James Arkatov. He is a 13 years old boy cellist - so far as we know the first and the only child cellist in the whole constellation of young talents.

place of  
birth

James, whose Russian name is Alexander, ~~has been~~ <sup>was</sup> born in Moscow, Russia, in 1921. He came to America ~~together~~ with his parents when he was 2 years old. His father, Dr. Alexander Arkatov is a photographer of repute and a cinema director at ~~some time~~ in Germany, known to Hollywood.



interest in  
music  
James became interested in music from the days of his childhood. At the age of 5 he was already playing serious musical pieces on the piano.

cello  
Once, X James was 9 then X he heard the famous Russian cellist, Gregory Piatigorsky, X a guest artist of the San Francisco Symphony, playing before the spell bound audience. He was so immensely impressed by the great musician's play, that ~~then and~~ at once he said that he wanted to become a cellist himself.

Study  
Four years ago James began the study of cello. For three years now he has been under Willem Dehe, himself a Russian, and a great master of cello, the teacher of Gregory Piatigorsky, and now a member of the San Francisco Symphony. He studies harmony and counterpoint with Julius Gold and piano and musicianship with Elizabeth Alexander.

First  
recital  
Last year he appeared for the first time before the public in the Fairmont Hotel. He was acclaimed as a success.

Russian  
Americans  
Gregory Piatigorsky, world famous cellist, says of James:

"He was born to play the cello...the most talented boy of his years I have ever heard."

Molinary and Hertz have both praised him highly and

... at the age of 2 he was already playing

various musical pieces on the piano.

Once - I was with a friend - he heard the piano

... and was very much interested in what he was

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declared him ready to play with a symphony.

This year, hailed as a cello virtuoso, he will give a recital January 7, at the San Francisco Opera House, under the management of Wilfrid L. Davis; this recital being included ~~into~~ the series of the concerts given under that management in the season-1934-1935.

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11/19/92

THESE RESULTS, WHICH ARE A COPY OF THE  
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## NEVERTHELESS A RUSSIAN

My father was a Finn, and my mother a Swede. Nevertheless I consider myself a Russian for the reasons that follow.

I was educated in a Russian Gimnasium in St. Petersburg. Then I enrolled in a military school in Moscow; from that school I graduated as an officer of the Russian Army. And, <sup>19</sup>that was still more important, <sup>20</sup>living among the Russians the greatest part of my life, serving in the Russian Army, I myself became one of the Russians, much attached to, and loving, the ~~Russian~~ people.

<sup>Aug 7, 1890.</sup>  
I was born <sup>1</sup>in the city of Tsarskoye Selo (near St. Petersburg, Russia.) My parents owned there an art workshop and a store where they <sup>2</sup>were ~~selling~~ <sup>sold</sup> objects of art.

~~The date of my birth - August, the 7th, 1890.~~

I was the only child in the family. My parents, being people of sufficient means, were able to provide a good education for me.

When time came for me to start my studies, my mother, who was a well educated woman, had herself pre-

ALBION & ASSOCIATED

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pared me for the first class of the local Gimnasium. I went there in 1900.

~~In that Gimnasium~~ I studied up to 1904. In that year my parents moving to St. Petersburg, I was transferred to the Eighth Gimnasium of that city. From there I was graduated in 1908.

At that time I ~~had an intention~~ <sup>intended</sup> to enter the Imperial Medical Academy in St. Petersburg. But the consequent circumstances ~~had~~ changed the situation in such a way, that instead of the Academy I found myself in a Military School in Moscow.

In 1910 after graduating from the Moscow Military School I got <sup>an</sup> my appointment as officer to one of Finnish Regiments of the Russian Army. With that regiment I went to war in 1914.

In the very first battle I was wounded ~~and~~ so severely that, being evacuated to the rear, I was kept in hospital in Pskov for about six months.

Being released from the hospital I was freed from the service at the front and was named an adjutant to the city commandant of Wilno. I was ~~still~~ in that capacity when the Russian Revolution broke out.

As the new regime ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> not to my liking I soon made



arrangements to be transferred to Siberia. Afterwards, when ~~the~~ power was seized by the bolsheviks I ~~quitted~~ the city of Irkutsk where I was on the staff of the Military District, and went to Helsingfors, Finland.

Of course the fact that my name was not Russian and that I spoke <sup>the</sup> Finnish and Swedish languages fluently, helped me considerably.

In Finland, however, I lived but a few months.

There I learnt that Russian White Armies were being formed in the Russian Far East with the purpose of fighting against the bolsheviks. So immediately I went to Harbin, China, using the roundabout <sup>no</sup> route.

In Harbin I joined the army of the Ataman Semenov. With ~~that~~ <sup>army</sup> I served for about one year.

Then I married. The ~~same~~ nurse who cared <sup>for</sup> ~~after~~ me at the Pskov Hospital some years ago, and whom I met again <sup>at Harbin</sup> here, ~~had~~ <sup>became</sup> my wife. I retired from ~~the~~ active service and moved to Shanghai. This was mostly on account of my health. It was ~~in a~~ very poor ~~state~~ in those days ~~as~~ an aftermath of the wounds received in the war.

From Shanghai ~~we both~~, I and my wife, immigrated to the United States. ~~Here~~ <sup>and</sup> we settled down in San Francisco.





In 1930 we ~~both~~ became American citizens.

Neither I nor my wife <sup>are</sup> ~~are~~ working. Having saved a little we are making our living here by letting rooms and taking borders..

Of course we feel the depression. Although not so strongly as those ~~who~~ who have no means of existence, or those who are now among the unemployed.

I do not know a single thing about my relatives in Russia. Since 1920 I have lost ~~the~~ sight of them. The most probable thing ~~happening to them~~ <sup>is that</sup> they either perished <sup>at</sup> ~~from~~ the hands of the bolsheviks or died of hunger during the famine, in 1920 or 1921.

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LG 03

## A LONE GAME.

origin

Sophie was a child of 10 years ~~old~~ when her family immigrated from Minsk Province, Russia, ~~into~~ the United States. That happened in the year 1904.

reasons for  
immigration

There were several reasons for their coming to the States. But ~~the main of them all~~ was the most important, too. <sup>She</sup> ~~He~~ remembered THAT quite well. Her father was ~~a~~ sort of a conscientious objector to military service of any kind. And at that time the Russo-Japanese war had just started...

former  
occupationStarting in  
the new  
country

She ~~still~~ could remember herself as a girl in the State of Utah. Her father was a good <sup>tailor</sup> ~~taylor~~ in their old country. Here, in his new surroundings, he wanted to better his chances in life. As a <sup>tailor</sup> ~~taylor~~ he naturally continued in America. ~~His was~~ a small business at first. They lived in a tiny cottage <sup>with a</sup> ~~all by itself~~. There ~~was~~ a garden for her to play around. From there she went to her first American school. There she uttered her first English words brought home from that school.

former edu-  
cation.

Sophie received her elementary education when still in Russia. So she could write and read Russian

A LOW GAMMA

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well before coming to this country. Otherwise her knowledge could ~~not~~ <sup>go</sup> farther than a few casual words in Russian -for the first thing they all three did ~~here~~ was learning English ~~all the time~~. There was no school for her to study the language of her native country, and no chance at home. Her parents were too busy and fatigued after day's work to spend additional hours in perfecting her Russian.

American  
education

Sophie went to a public school first, and to a high school afterwards.

Establishing  
themselves

Eventually her father made good in his line of business. Soon he had an establishment of his own, giving employment to several people. They prospered, making a good living in those days.

Coming to  
San Francisco

Afterwards her father sold his business, and they moved to San Francisco, <sup>he</sup> where Sophie's father became interested in real estate ~~business~~. During his first years in that field, ~~the~~ people had plenty of money, <sup>to</sup> buying houses ~~and~~ land. ~~The~~ business was brisk and encouraging, investments were safe and good.

The Crash

Then the great crash came. Their investments dwindled to nothing. True her father was still able to make life tolerably ~~good~~ for them. But his strength and health were <sup>failing</sup> giving way. ~~He~~ died. And ~~soon~~ her mother followed him <sup>shortly</sup>. They left a small insurance behind them.



On her own

After that ~~crash~~ Sophie who <sup>had</sup> before <sup>been</sup> enjoying comforts of life in the home of her parents, went to work. Now it was ~~as~~ a sales-girl in a department store, <sup>then</sup> as a clerk in an office down town.

Improving  
her chances

In the evenings, after her day's work was over, she studied book-keeping, stenography, secretarial work. She was working hard. Deliberately she aimed at breaking through the wall ~~divv~~ dividing success from failure. And she succeeded.

Progress.

Now she has a good position in one of the business firms of the city. Her employers are showing appreciation of her personality and her work. She is loved by her fellow workers in the office. So she is heading for a promotion in the near future and for a chance of partnership later on.

Russian  
Americans

Personal  
life

All these years of work she <sup>has</sup> remained single. There <sup>has been</sup> were happy moments in her life before. For a year she was a very happy wife, when her parents were still alive. But her young husband died suddenly when <sup>and</sup> they were so heavenly happy. ~~His~~ memory she treasures. But when she alone reaches at last the goal they both set for themselves in life - that of comfort and independence, - she will try to find a new happiness in home life.

11

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general discussion of the problem of the existence of solutions of the system of equations

which are satisfied by the functions  $u_i(x, y, z)$  and  $v_i(x, y, z)$  in the domain  $D$  of the space  $E_3$ . It is shown that the system of equations is solvable in the domain  $D$  if and only if the functions  $f_i(x, y, z)$  and  $g_i(x, y, z)$  satisfy certain conditions.

2. In the second part of the paper the problem of the construction of the solutions of the system of equations is solved. It is shown that the solutions of the system of equations can be constructed by the method of successive approximations.

3. In the third part of the paper the problem of the construction of the solutions of the system of equations is solved. It is shown that the solutions of the system of equations can be constructed by the method of successive approximations.



1572

MAN WANTS BUT LITTLE MORE BELOW.

1927-28

When the Russian civil war was over and the White cause was lost and the Reds triumphed over their enemies, Savva arrived ~~to~~ <sup>in</sup> Harbin, China, ~~together~~ with his young wife.. Many Russian officers and soldiers from the White armies came there too.. That was in 1920..

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to the study of the asymptotic behavior of the solutions of the system (1) as  $t \rightarrow \infty$ . It is shown that the solutions of the system (1) tend to zero as  $t \rightarrow \infty$  if and only if the matrix  $A$  is stable. The second part of the paper is devoted to the study of the asymptotic behavior of the solutions of the system (1) as  $t \rightarrow \infty$  if the matrix  $A$  is not stable. It is shown that the solutions of the system (1) tend to infinity as  $t \rightarrow \infty$  if and only if the matrix  $A$  is not stable.

1880-1881

*[Faint handwritten notes at the bottom of the page]*

It was a hard year for them all. The newcomers could not find work. Harbin, the city with 80,000 of Russian settlers rapidly grew in Russian population to 300,000. In that struggle for existence white people had to work as hard as Chinese...

.....

— 100 —

1840 1841 1842 1843 1844 1845 1846 1847 1848 1849 1850 1851 1852 1853 1854 1855 1856 1857 1858 1859 1860 1861 1862 1863 1864 1865 1866 1867 1868 1869 1870 1871 1872 1873 1874 1875 1876 1877 1878 1879 1880 1881 1882 1883 1884 1885 1886 1887 1888 1889 1890 1891 1892 1893 1894 1895 1896 1897 1898 1899 1900 1901 1902 1903 1904 1905 1906 1907 1908 1909 1910 1911 1912 1913 1914 1915 1916 1917 1918 1919 1920 1921 1922 1923 1924 1925 1926 1927 1928 1929 1930 1931 1932 1933 1934 1935 1936 1937 1938 1939 1940 1941 1942 1943 1944 1945 1946 1947 1948 1949 1950 1951 1952 1953 1954 1955 1956 1957 1958 1959 1960 1961 1962 1963 1964 1965 1966 1967 1968 1969 1970 1971 1972 1973 1974 1975 1976 1977 1978 1979 1980 1981 1982 1983 1984 1985 1986 1987 1988 1989 1990 1991 1992 1993 1994 1995 1996 1997 1998 1999 2000 2001 2002 2003 2004 2005 2006 2007 2008 2009 2010 2011 2012 2013 2014 2015 2016 2017 2018 2019 2020 2021 2022 2023 2024 2025 2026 2027 2028 2029 2030 2031 2032 2033 2034 2035 2036 2037 2038 2039 2040 2041 2042 2043 2044 2045 2046 2047 2048 2049 2050 2051 2052 2053 2054 2055 2056 2057 2058 2059 2060 2061 2062 2063 2064 2065 2066 2067 2068 2069 2070 2071 2072 2073 2074 2075 2076 2077 2078 2079 2080 2081 2082 2083 2084 2085 2086 2087 2088 2089 2090 2091 2092 2093 2094 2095 2096 2097 2098 2099 2100 2101 2102 2103 2104 2105 2106 2107 2108 2109 2110 2111 2112 2113 2114 2115 2116 2117 2118 2119 2120 2121 2122 2123 2124 2125 2126 2127 2128 2129 2130 2131 2132 2133 2134 2135 2136 2137 2138 2139 2140 2141 2142 2143 2144 2145 2146 2147 2148 2149 2150 2151 2152 2153 2154 2155 2156 2157 2158 2159 2160 2161 2162 2163 2164 2165 2166 2167 2168 2169 2170 2171 2172 2173 2174 2175 2176 2177 2178 2179 2180 2181 2182 2183 2184 2185 2186 2187 2188 2189 2190 2191 2192 2193 2194 2195 2196 2197 2198 2199 2200 2201 2202 2203 2204 2205 2206 2207 2208 2209 2210 2211 2212 2213 2214 2215 2216 2217 2218 2219 2220 2221 2222 2223 2224 2225 2226 2227 2228 2229 2230 2231 2232 2233 2234 2235 2236 2237 2238 2239 2240 2241 2242 2243 2244 2245 2246 2247 2248 2249 2250 2251 2252 2253 2254 2255 2256 2257 2258 2259 2260 2261 2262 2263 2264 2265 2266 2267 2268 2269 2270 2271 2272 2273 2274 2275 2276 2277 2278 2279 2280 2281 2282 2283 2284 2285 2286 2287 2288 2289 2290 2291 2292 2293 2294 2295 2296 2297 2298 2299 2300 2301 2302 2303 2304 2305 2306 2307 2308 2309 2310 2311 2312 2313 2314 2315 2316 2317 2318 2319 2320 2321 2322 2323 2324 2325 2326 2327 2328 2329 2330 2331 2332 2333 2334 2335 2336 2337 2338 2339 2340 2341 2342 2343 2344 2345 2346 2347 2348 2349 2350 2351 2352 2353 2354 2355 2356 2357 2358 2359 2360 2361 2362 2363 2364 2365 2366 2367 2368 2369 2370 2371 2372 2373 2374 2375 2376 2377 2378 2379 2380 2381 2382 2383 2384 2385 2386 2387 2388 2389 2390 2391 2392 2393 2394 2395 2396 2397 2398 2399 2400 2401 2402 2403 2404 2405 2406 2407 2408 2409 2410 2411 2412 2413 2414 2415 2416 2417 2418 2419 2420 2421 2422 2423 2424 2425 2426 2427 2428 2429 2430 2431 2432 2433 2434 2435 2436 2437 2438 2439 2440 2441 2442 2443 2444 2445 2446 2447 2448 2449 2450 2451 2452 2453 2454 2455 2456 2457 2458 2459 2460 2461 2462 2463 2464 2465 2466 2467 2468 2469 2470 2471 2472 2473 2474 2475 2476 2477 2478 2479 2480 2481 2482 2483 2484 2485 2486 2487 2488 2489 2490 2491 2492 2493 2494 2495 2496 2497 2498 2499 2500 2501 2502 2503 2504 2505 2506 2507 2508 2509 2510 2511 2512 2513 2514 2515 2516 2517 2518 2519 2520 2521 2522 2523 2524 2525 2526 2527 2528 2529 2530 2531 2532 2533 2534 2535 2536 2537 2538 2539 2540 2541 2542 2543 2544 2545 2546 2547 2548 2549 2550 2551 2552 2553 2554 2555 2556 2557 2558 2559 2560 2561 2562 2563 2564 2565 2566 2567 2568 2569 2570 2571 2572 2573 2574 2575 2576 2577 2578 2579 2580 2581 2582 2583 2584 2585 2586 2587 2588 2589 2590 2591 2592 2593 2594 2595 2596 2597 2598 2599 2600 2601 2602 2603 2604 2605 2606 2607 2608 2609 2610 2611 2612 2613 2614 2615 2616 2617 2618 2619 2620 2621 2622 2623 2624 2625 2626 2627 2628 2629 2630 2631 2632 2633 2634 2635 2636 2637 2638 2639 2640 2641 2642 2643 2644 2645 2646 2647 2648 2649 2650 2651 2652 2653 2654 2655 2656 2657 2658

For two long months Savva was looking for a job. In the mean time his wife brought him a baby daughter. At last he got employment in the city park as a night watchman.. His salary of 40 yen a month was hardly enough ~~and that~~ for food <sup>alone</sup> ~~any~~.

1990 1991 1992 1993 1994 1995 1996 1997 1998 1999 2000 2001 2002 2003 2004 2005 2006 2007 2008 2009 2010 2011 2012 2013 2014 2015 2016 2017 2018 2019 2020 2021 2022 2023 2024 2025 2026 2027 2028 2029 2030 2031 2032 2033 2034 2035 2036 2037 2038 2039 2040 2041 2042 2043 2044 2045 2046 2047 2048 2049 2050 2051 2052 2053 2054 2055 2056 2057 2058 2059 2060 2061 2062 2063 2064 2065 2066 2067 2068 2069 2070 2071 2072 2073 2074 2075 2076 2077 2078 2079 2080 2081 2082 2083 2084 2085 2086 2087 2088 2089 2090 2091 2092 2093 2094 2095 2096 2097 2098 2099 2100 2101 2102 2103 2104 2105 2106 2107 2108 2109 2110 2111 2112 2113 2114 2115 2116 2117 2118 2119 2120 2121 2122 2123 2124 2125 2126 2127 2128 2129 2130 2131 2132 2133 2134 2135 2136 2137 2138 2139 2140 2141 2142 2143 2144 2145 2146 2147 2148 2149 2150 2151 2152 2153 2154 2155 2156 2157 2158 2159 2160 2161 2162 2163 2164 2165 2166 2167 2168 2169 2170 2171 2172 2173 2174 2175 2176 2177 2178 2179 2180 2181 2182 2183 2184 2185 2186 2187 2188 2189 2190 2191 2192 2193 2194 2195 2196 2197 2198 2199 2200 2201 2202 2203 2204 2205 2206 2207 2208 2209 2210 2211 2212 2213 2214 2215 2216 2217 2218 2219 2220 2221 2222 2223 2224 2225 2226 2227 2228 2229 2230 2231 2232 2233 2234 2235 2236 2237 2238 2239 2240 2241 2242 2243 2244 2245 2246 2247 2248 2249 2250 2251 2252 2253 2254 2255 2256 2257 2258 2259 2260 2261 2262 2263 2264 2265 2266 2267 2268 2269 2270 2271 2272 2273 2274 2275 2276 2277 2278 2279 2280 2281 2282 2283 2284 2285 2286 2287 2288 2289 2290 2291 2292 2293 2294 2295 2296 2297 2298 2299 2300 2301 2302 2303 2304 2305 2306 2307 2308 2309 2310 2311 2312 2313 2314 2315 2316 2317 2318 2319 2320 2321 2322 2323 2324 2325 2326 2327 2328 2329 2330 2331 2332 2333 2334 2335 2336 2337 2338 2339 2340 2341 2342 2343 2344 2345 2346 2347 2348 2349 2350 2351 2352 2353 2354 2355 2356 2357 2358 2359 2360 2361 2362 2363 2364 2365 2366 2367 2368 2369 2370 2371 2372 2373 2374 2375 2376 2377 2378 2379 2380 2381 2382 2383 2384 2385 2386 2387 2388 2389 2390 2391 2392 2393 2394 2395 2396 2397 2398 2399 2400 2401 2402 2403 2404 2405 2406 2407 2408 2409 2410 2411 2412 2413 2414 2415 2416 2417 2418 2419 2420 2421 2422 2423 2424 2425 2426 2427 2428 2429 2430 2431 2432 2433 2434 2435 2436 2437 2438 2439 2440 2441 2442 2443 2444 2445 2446 2447 2448 2449 2450 2451 2452 2453 2454 2455 2456 2457 2458 2459 2460 2461 2462 2463 2464 2465 2466 2467 2468 2469 2470 2471 2472 2473 2474 2475 2476 2477 2478 2479 2480 2481 2482 2483 2484 2485 2486 2487 2488 2489 2490 2491 2492 2493 2494 2495 2496 2497 2498 2499 2500 2501 2502 2503 2504 2505 2506 2507 2508 2509 2510 2511 2512 2513 2514 2515 2516 2517 2518 2519 2520 2521 2522 2523 2524 2525 2526 2527 2528 2529 2530 2531 2532 2533 2534 2535 2536 2537 2538 2539 2540 2541 2542 2543 2544 2545 2546 2547 2548 2549 2550 2551 2552 2553 2554 2555 2556 2557 2558 2559 2560 2561 2562 2563 2564 2565 2566 2567 2568 2569 2570 2571 2572 2573 2574 2575 2576 2577 2578 2579 2580 2581 2582 2583 2584 2585 2586 2587 2588 2589 2590 2591 2592 2593 2594 2595 2596 2597 2598 2599 2600 2601 2602 2603 2604 2605 2606 2607 2608 2609 2610 2611 2612 2613 2614 2615 2616 2617 2618 2619 2620 2621 2622 2623 2624 2625 2626 2627 2628 2629 2630 2631 2632 2633 2634 2635 2636 2637 2638 2639 2640 2641 2642 2643 2644 2645 2646 2647 2648 2649 2650 2651 2652 2653 2654 2655 2656 2657 2658 2659 2660 2661 2662 2663 2664 2665 2666 2667 2668 2669 2670 2671 2672 2673 2674 2675 2676 2677 2678 2679 2680 2681 2682 2683 2684 2685 2686 2687 2688 2689 2690 2691 2692 2693 2694 2695 2696 2697 2698 2699 2700 2701 2702 2703 2704 2705 2706 2707 2708 2709 2710 2711 2712 2713 2714 2715 2716 2717 2718 2719 2720 2721 2722 2723 2724 2725 2726 2727 2728 2729 2730 2731 2732 2733 2734 2735 2736 2737 2738 2739 2740 2741 2742 2743 2744 2745 2746 2747 2748 2749 2750 2751 2752 2753 2754 2755 2756 2757 2758 2759 2760 2761 2762 2763 2764 2765 2766 2767 2768 2769 2770 2771 2772 2773 2774 2775 2776 2777 2778 2779 2780 2781 2782 2783 2784 2785 2786 2787 2788 2789 2790 2791 2792 2793 2794 2795 2796 2797 2798 2799 2800 2801 2802 2803 2804 2805 2806 2807 2808

1890-1891

1875-1876

One of Savva's friends once told him that he saw  
a Russian just from Japan, who told him that money could  
be made over there more easily by selling manufacture<sup>2</sup> articles<sup>1</sup>  
to the rural population.. Than was an idea.....

1949 1950 1951 1952 1953

Handwritten text (likely bleed-through from the reverse side):

Handwritten text (likely bleed-through from the reverse side):



that

enterprise

could accomplish <sup>just</sup> ~~only~~ Russian enterprise for none of them knew a single word in Japanese! In seven months Savva thus was able to make around 1,000 yen, sending besides that some money every month to Harbin to maintain his wife and the baby.

Uniting  
family

These first earnings went to bring his family to him to Japan. With their arrival he doubled his efforts, <sup>that</sup> was necessary ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> provide ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> their living and for their future as well. They could not stay indefinitely in Japan: the country was foreign to them, <sup>it</sup> was good only as a step to the land of the free - America.

Second  
immigration

In 1923 Savva with his family arrived in Seattle, and immediately afterwards moved to San Francisco. His experience in Japan served him <sup>well</sup> ~~good~~. He decided to take the same line <sup>of</sup> salesmanship ~~here, in the States.~~

Following  
the trade  
letter

A period of a hard manual job, coupled with a constant study of English ~~followed~~ followed. At last he saved ~~just~~ enough money, mastered enough English to start as a speciality salesman. He worked as many hours as he could stand. He was making good, <sup>and</sup> every opportunity occurring <sup>was</sup> was his....

Speciality  
salesman

Heart failure

He eventually could become one of the highly placed and paid men in the country. But ~~his~~ <sup>his</sup> heart, strong as it was, could not withstand the tremendous amount of labor required ~~for~~ <sup>to</sup> it. It failed him one day. The man <sup>had been</sup> ~~was~~ a great asset to his new country ~~and~~ was no more!

Russian  
Americans.

11

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general discussion of the problem.

2. In the second part, we shall consider the special case of the problem.

3. The third part of the paper is devoted to a detailed analysis of the results.

4. In the fourth part, we shall discuss the implications of the results.

5. The fifth part of the paper is devoted to a summary of the results.

6. In the sixth part, we shall discuss the conclusions of the paper.

7. The seventh part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the future work.

8. In the eighth part, we shall discuss the acknowledgments.

9. The ninth part of the paper is devoted to a list of references.

10. In the tenth part, we shall discuss the appendix.

11. The eleventh part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the figures.

12. In the twelfth part, we shall discuss the tables.

13. The thirteenth part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the results.

14. In the fourteenth part, we shall discuss the conclusions.

15. The fifteenth part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the future work.

16. In the sixteenth part, we shall discuss the acknowledgments.

17. The seventeenth part of the paper is devoted to a list of references.

18. In the eighteenth part, we shall discuss the appendix.

19. The nineteenth part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the figures.

20. In the twentieth part, we shall discuss the tables.

21. The twenty-first part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the results.

22. In the twenty-second part, we shall discuss the conclusions.

23. The twenty-third part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the future work.

24. In the twenty-fourth part, we shall discuss the acknowledgments.

25. The twenty-fifth part of the paper is devoted to a list of references.

26. In the twenty-sixth part, we shall discuss the appendix.

27. The twenty-seventh part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the figures.

28. In the twenty-eighth part, we shall discuss the tables.

29. The twenty-ninth part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the results.

30. In the thirtieth part, we shall discuss the conclusions.



1569

## SHE SAID "NO"!

origin  
 reasons for  
 immigration

She dared say "no!" to the amorous advances of a rising Soviet official, in Russia of early 1918.. She was 20 then.. He promised her brilliant future and a prominent place in the Soviet paradise to-be.. She said "no!" Life was a daily gamble for an average Russian citizen of those days. She did not want to lose it, so she fled.

education

Through Odessa, Constantinople and London she came <sup>to America</sup> here.. She had left behind her in Russia a high school education, a few years in a girls' college, comfortable means, good family.. She could speak fluent French and German, had a good voice, played well <sup>the</sup> piano being a pupil of a famous Russian professor of music..

first job

Yet none of those assets was good ~~for her~~ in the new country : she could not speak English; ~~not a word~~ of it.. Her fellow countrymen whom he met here succeeded in placing her in a hotel; soon after she found herself a dishwasher in a <sup>American</sup> restaurant. ~~That was an American establishment.~~ With the experience she got there it was easy for her to find a better job in a Russian enterprise of the same kind.. Here her voice was noticed first.. In a short time she became a sin-

The second day "left" to the various chambers of  
the city. In the evening of the 11th, she  
was on board, and provided her brilliant future and  
her place in the world. She was a  
"not" a daily guide for an average Russian  
citizen of those days. She did not want to lose it, so

she was  
there. She had left behind her in Russia a good school  
education, a few years in a girls' college, cosmopolitan  
manners, good family. She would spend those years and  
her time, and a good voice, which was being a  
beginning of a famous Russian professor of music.

Yet none of these assets was worth her in the  
new country: she could not speak English; and a sort  
of it. Her fellow countrymen whom she met were  
used in placing her in a hotel; then after she found  
herself a fishwife in a restaurant. That was an  
experience. With the experience she had  
it was easy for her to find a better job in a  
restaurant of the same kind. She was not

finding  
new assets  
in herself

ger and a piano player.. The things she considered secondary became of primary importance for her.. Her talents were noticed by the public. She was surprised to find herself in demand as an artist.. From restaurant to restaurant she traversed the country, playing, singing, taking part in small Russian theatrical numbers.. That was her living.. She managed to save some money too..

citizenship

By this time she knew English well enough. ~~And~~ <sup>to</sup> she became now an American citizen..

turning  
point

In ordinary circumstances she would be thinking of an artistic career as her final goal.. But following the destinies of her old country, Russia, she came across the news that the man who caused her to flee for her life had obtained his aim, - with the Russian Revolution as his means to that end. He now occupies one of the Soviet diplomatic posts abroad..

American  
education

She went to university taking economics.. Business administration, <sup>and</sup> foreign trade became no mere symbols to her.. She was soon employed as a clerk in an office, <sup>where</sup> her earnestness and abilities won her promotion.. ~~Now~~ <sup>now</sup> she is a secretary to a <sup>man high up</sup> high placed man in business. <sup>world</sup> And she is still on her way up. ~~She~~ is single and independent..

Russian  
Americans

She had once said "no!" to that man.. They might







- or might, not, - meet, again personally.. She does not  
care: being an American she is safe and protected now..  
But the world is small.. Her new country may become an  
arena of activity of men of his caliber.. She wants to  
be instrumental in making him hear an American "no!"

.....

you see, she is not a person. She is a thing.  
The world is a thing. The world is a thing.  
The world is a thing. The world is a thing.  
The world is a thing. The world is a thing.  
The world is a thing. The world is a thing.

.....

1/7/37  
1/7/37  
1/7/37

RACIAL KINSHIP IN RUSSIA - 1937

The interview with Piotr was accidental.

Searching for another Russian in one of the downtown office buildings, the writer inquired of the elevator man the room number. His answer in a contemptuous tone was a surprise and shock.

"What no good aristocrat? He isn't here anymore. I don't know where he is."

"I'll talk to you instead."

"No, you won't."

It took twelve rides up and down in the spacious cage, which Piotr manipulates, to break down his antagonism and bring a promise from him to talk during his lunch hour.

His last name and his home address he later refused, emphatically to reveal.

He is bitter, disappointed, grim of face and speaks in staccato fashion.

"I used to be happy -- it seems centuries ago -- before the Revolution. I was born in a village about 100 miles from Leningrad -- it was Petrograd then. My father came from a peasant family but he was an artist. He studied in the city but after he married lived on a farm. He was not rich -- just a modest income.





Robinson 1/1/37  
Witt-Holland  
1/1/37

Racial Minorities Survey  
Russian

"Our five-room house was comfortable. I loved the farm and when I grew up I had a dream about a model farm community but it never came true -- maybe it would have if there had been no Revolution.

"I was always interested in farm machinery and I persuaded my father when American tractors were put on the market to buy one. It was the first in our community. Everyone, for miles around, came to see it and one fool said 'tractors don't make manure and without that your farm will not prosper.'

"The village we lived in was terrible. Half of the men were drunk, most of the time, and the women were almost as bad. Liquor dealers used to come from the city with carts loaded down with vodka and if the peasants did not have the money they would trade their cattle and sheep for that rotten stuff to drink.

"There were only a few other houses, besides our own, that were decent to live in. Mother used to beg father to move away to the city but he said that he felt so cramped there that he could not paint. He and I both loved the country.

"The peasants, all around us, lived in dirty little houses, some of them without any furniture or carpets, just benches around the walls which were used to sit and sleep on. There was usually a big stove in the corner with a huge oven, which was used for cooking, baking, taking steam baths, and in the winter the old folks would sleep on the wide shelf over the oven.





Robinson-1/7/37  
 Milt-Rolland  
 1/7/37

Racial Minorities Survey  
 Russian

"What do you mean 'steam baths'? How did they take them?"

"Well they would heat the oven and on the lower shelf put a large pan of water, and shut the oven tight and let the water boil and fill the oven with steam. When there was enough they would open the door and stand in front of the oven and let the steam come out on them."

"I should think it would have scalded them."

"No, they didn't open the oven door until the heat had been turned off a while but the steam was still confined in the oven. It is hard to explain."

"I look back now and wonder how I could have been happy in a community which was so filled with poverty and uncleanness but my own home life was filled with interesting things and children are not as apt to be affected by such circumstances as older people. My father and mother was good companions and my days were busy ones. I had six white geese, a dog, pony and a half acre of my own to cultivate. I made a beautiful garden in part of the space and the rest planted in vegetables and grain to feed the geese."

"Most of the peasants built their stables right on to their huts and the inside of their living quarters smelled horribly of animals."

"I was a peasant myself, but my parents and their parents were of a higher type. There was a river and great forests not far from our village. A great many hooligans came to chop trees or work on the rafts which carried the logs down the river from the mill. It was a big mill, the only industry





Robinson-1/7/37  
 Pitt-Holland  
 1/7/37

Racial Minorities Survey  
 Russian

in our district.

"The boodians were something like the American hobo; they traveled from place to place but earned money as they went. They were tough, strong and drank a great deal. They stole from the peasants and if they weren't treated with consideration would set fire to houses." Piotr shuddered at the memory.

"My father made paintings of the scenes in and around the village and sold them in the city."

Piotr is the first Russian the writer has contacted who talks freely about the Russians' superstitious beliefs.

"The peasants were, and I suppose it will take them generations to get over it, the most superstitious people in the world. There were many strange ideas associated with their daily lives. There were river spirits, forest spirits and spirits that regulated their house-holds. My father told me that before they began to worship images in the church that they had worshiped heathen gods and that after the Greek Orthodox church was established they thought that the heathen gods would come back and torture them.

"There was an old peasant woman who used to come to help my mother -- 'Aunt Tamara' we called her -- and she would say when there was a storm 'there is the trophot Elias after us.' If it thundered she'd look scared and cry 'Elias is riding his chariot on the clouds' and if there was lightening she would hide behind the door. She believed that Elias to





Robinson-1-7-37  
Edit. Holland  
1-7-37

Racial Minorities Survey  
Russian

was throwing arrows to the earth. If it hailed she would pray to Elias to save the crops.

"The images in the church meant so much to these poor, ignorant people. They felt that they were living things capable of feeling pain, pleasure, insults or gratitude. These superstitions were handed down from generation to generation.

"I am wondering whether educating these beliefs out of the peasants will not take away some of their picturesqueness. There doesn't seem to be much difference to me between enjoying the fantasy of superstitions and that of fairytales.

"I had to travel ten miles to school every day. Sometimes my father took me back and forth but more often my mother went with me.

"When I was twelve I went to a boarding school in Leningrad. After five years there I was prepared for the University, from which I graduated when I was 21. I always spent my summers on the farm. It was when I was about 18 that I began to think of the model community, which I would someday create.

"My father insisted upon my studying something at college that would be of benefit to me in the professional field, for he thought my community idea was a young boy's passing fancy and gave me little encouragement. I specialized in chemistry and economics. After I graduated I asked my father to buy 20 acres of land for me and he did. I worked from dawn until late at night and in a few years was making a success.





Robinson - 1-7-37  
Edit. Holland  
1-7-37

6  
Social Minorities Survey  
Russian

"My mother was very unhappy. She longed to live in the city. She was not well, so my father and I thought we should do something to make her happy. We leased our farm land and took an apartment in Leningrad. I procured a position in the government service as a chemist. I was not happy. I longed for the country. I told my parents that I would always be a farmer in my heart and begged to go back to the village. But mother cried and said that she would be too lonely without me. Being cooped up in a laboratory all day made me nearly crazy.

"When I was 30 my mother died. Father and I moved back to the farm. It was in terrible shape. The people who had leased it were not good farmers and let the place run down. My father was not strong enough physically to help me so I brought a young peasant in to work on shares. His wife kept house for us. In two years I had the farm in pretty fair condition and began thinking again of my model community. I went to the city and interviewed government officials about the plan but they put me off. They didn't give a damn about the peasants. Their attitude made me hate them. My parents had always had many friends among the officials and even nobility because my mother's people were of that class and my father's talent brought him contacts with important people. I think I inherited more of the peasant spirit from my grandfather, who was very poor but an idealist.

"My father died one year before the Revolution--thank God. When it broke out I was forced to go into the government service





Robinson- 1-7-37  
 Cit.-Holland  
 1-7-37

Racial Minorities Survey  
 Russian

to make explosives. I was a Revolutionist, all right, but it made me sick to be mixed up in anything that would kill people. When the Soviet Government was in power I tried time and time again to put before the authorities my plan for model farming or collective farming, as they call it now. My own farm was taken from me and later they developed the same idea which I had dreamed of for years, but it was too late for me because I was not in Russia.

"In 1920 I made up as a gypsy and joined a group on the edge of the city. Thousands of them were being exiled to the Caucasus Mountains region, to Siberia and various other places. I went with a crowd to Siberia and from there got to Harbin, Manchuria to where so many Russians had escaped. At that time it belonged to the Russian Government, having been leased for 99 years.

"There I got a job cutting trees in the forest and later a position as clerk in a lumber mill. I saved most of my income and planned to come to the United States and buy a farm. I left Harbin ten years ago and went to San Francisco. I began to feel almost happy. I was there for three months just seeing the sights and then I came to Los Angeles. I had enough money to purchase a small farm. I knew English pretty well, having studied some with my father, and in Harbin I met an American who helped me for several years.

"I went to several real estate firms and talked to a lot of the people I met in the little hotel where I lived. One of





Robinson- 1-7-37  
Edit. Holland  
1-7-37

Racial Minorities Survey  
Russian

the agents told me that there was some land between here and Fresno. He said for me to pay half down and keep the rest of my money for equipment and that I could finish paying for the land when the crops brought in enough money above my expenses. That sounded good to me. He showed me pictures of the land and names of people who had bought farms. He said a model community was going to be built, with a scientific farmer as supervisor and that I couldn't fail. He said that he would let me know when to buy the equipment; that the improvements had to be put in; there was to be a village with stores etc. for the convenience of the farmers.

"In the meantime I was not working, but living on my capital. I was really happy. I thought that my dream was going to at last come true!

"I waited three months and then began to get nervous. The agent was always out of town when a girl answered the phone. The agent had never given me an office number just the telephone. I realize now that I should have suspected something then but I was not naturally suspicious and thought he was saving me a trip to his office. Can you think of anyone being such an idiot?

"One day I called the agent and received no answer. I kept on calling for a month and received no answer. Then I knew. I had never told anyone about my plans, that is in detail, but I said plenty after I found I had been fooled. Everyone looked at me as much as to say 'boob' and one man told me that one of the worst pests in Los Angeles was the fly-by-



Robinson-1-7-37  
Edit. Holland  
1-7-37

Racial Minorities Survey  
Russian

night real estate, or so-called, agents.

"I looked for work. I could have had a job as a chemist but I swore I'd never do that kind of work again. So I did anything else I could get--washing windows, cleaning yards and even helping for two weeks on a garbage wagon. The money I had in the bank for my farm equipment is still there and its going to stay; it will buy me a place in the old folks home sometime when I can no longer work. The job I have now is not hard, just wearisome but I can live on it and save a little. When anyone mentions 'farm' to me I say 'to hell with it'. I'm pretty crabby now--guess you have noticed it." And for the first time Piotr's stern expression gave way to a smile--not a cheerful one, however, but ironical.

"Piotr, don't get angry when I ask you why you don't buy just one acre with a little house and during your spare hours, play at farming? Wouldn't it make you happier?"

"at my age and not married? No-no. It would be too lonely. I'll stick to my little hotel room and forget the dream which has turned into a nightmare."







Robinson  
1/13/37  
Edt-Love  
1/13/37

RACIAL MINORITY SURVEY - RUSSIAN JEW

F. W. Farmerov has observed the administration of ten Presidents of the United States, since he came from Russia 46 years ago. There is only one of them who has inspired him to hang two framed pictures on the walls of a room, in such a manner that he can see a likeness as he enters and leaves, and to compile a scrapbook of clippings and photographs. The entire accumulation is highlighted by a letter written to him from the White House. This one President is Franklin Roosevelt.

There is ample reason for Mr. Farmerov's appreciation because this savior of the oppressed made the "big bank" give back the home on which the mortgage had been foreclosed and then took the matter under the executive wing.

With dramatic fervor, this young-eyed old man of 74 years, tells the story of the most disturbing experiences in his life, which came to a happy conclusion through government intervention.

"During the depression in 1933," he related, "one bank had already taken one of my houses away from me, which deprived me of part of my small income. Then, because I could not pay both the interest and principal right on time, another bank, 1934, foreclosed on the home I had rented furnished. I pleaded with the man at the bank to give me just a little longer time but

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page. The surface is not uniform, featuring several small, dark brown spots and smudges, which are characteristic of foxing or water damage on old paper. The spots are scattered across the page, with a notable cluster of larger, more irregular brown marks near the top center. The overall texture appears slightly grainy, and the lighting is even, highlighting the subtle variations in the paper's color and condition.



Refused  
1/13/37  
Milt-Love  
1/13/37

Racial Minorities Survey  
Russian Jew

he refused. I was low in funds because the people who were renting my place had had hard luck and couldn't pay me.

"I went to the Federal Loan Company for help. I stood in a long line day after day until I got so tired I was about ready to give up. I am an old man and not well. I suddenly made up my mind to write to the President. My children laughed at me and said I was crazy. 'You'll never get an answer,' they said. But I wrote anyway on a plain piece of paper and just the way I talk.

"One day before I wrote the letter I got pretty mad at the bank man. I said to him, 'Someday I'll get the best of you,' and he didn't like it. I felt better after I sent that letter. I was sure that I would get a reply and sure enough in about two weeks one came from the secretary of the treasury department -- see, here it is," and proudly he displayed his treasure, pasted in the front page of the scrapbook. The letter gave instructions to the head man of the Federal Loan Company in Los Angeles, to take care of Mr. Yaranov's case immediately. With chest a bit inflated, a new gleam in his eyes and a forgivable spirit of pleasant revenge against the bank man, he marched to the Federal Loan Company, walked past the long line waiting to be served, into the manager's office and presented the letter from Washington.

"That manager was a fine man. He treated me so good and sent me to another man who got busy right away and it wasn't long before I had my home back, paying a little over \$9 a month





Robinson  
1/13/37  
Edit-Love  
1/13/37

Social Minorities Survey  
Russian Jew

to the government instead of \$25 to the bank. The bank

thought it was so smart and when it foreclosed made improvements on the house. The government wouldn't return any of that money so the bank got the worst of it and was I glad? You can't blame me for feeling that way, can you?"

"Most of the banks used to be crooked. I've traded with lots of them. Marco Hellman treated me square, though.

"I was 25 years old when I came to America. My wife and two children were with me. I had 3,000 rubles and when we got to Ellis Island, I was given \$1,500 in exchange. A ruble is worth a little more than 45 cents. I was handed gold but I told them it was too heavy so I was given paper money."

"How did you happen to come to this country?"

"There was a mean feeling against the Jews beginning to stir around in Kromenjuk, the town I lived in. It was 25 miles from Gradazesk, where I was born. I had a cousin there, about five years younger than myself. He had enough money to get to America, steerage. He located in Piqua, Ohio, went into the junk business and made plenty of money. He wrote and asked me to come to Piqua. So my family and I came first class, for I had some money saved. My cousin had a nice, big house but I rented a little place for \$6 a month, bought some furniture, a horse and wagon and went into the junk business, too. We were lonely at first; couldn't speak English and everything was so different. One day a German woman came to deliver meat to us and we talked a long time. She was





Robinson  
1/13/37  
Edit-Love  
1/13/37

Racial Minorities Survey  
Russian Jew

a grand woman and I shall always remember her for the good things she did for all of us.

"After awhile I bought a store and stocked it with delicatessen foods and made enough money to buy a home. During one of the floods, this home was nearly carried away and I heard that after I left Piqua it really was swept away by water."

"Before you talk longer about your experiences in this country, tell me about your childhood in Russia."

"I was born in Gradazesk, which is in the province of Poltava. There were about 3,000 people there. My grandfather was the only one who had a brick house. It was one story but covered quite a big space of ground. He was a dealer in grain, and drove around to the farmers, in a large cart pulled by oxen, gathered the grain and then took it to the city to sell.

"Across the street from my grandmother, we lived in the only two-story frame house in town. I had five brothers and one sister. We didn't own any land but had a few fruit trees in our yard. There were no big trees in the town. It was a novelty when we got to look at one.

"There was only one street, a block long and all of the stores were on it. We owned three horses. When my grandfather, who was my mother's father, got old, my father took charge of his business.

"There was a little school in our town and I went there until I was 12 years old, when a terrible accident happened.





Robinson  
1/13/37  
Zeit-Love  
1/13/37

Racial Minorities Survey  
Russian Jew

A fire started that burned our house, the whole business block and my father's three horses. There wasn't enough water in town to put out the fire. The natural well in a big space in the center of town was used only for watering horses. The people got their supply of water for household purposes from a man who used to peddle it by the bucket from door to door, everyday. He got the water from the Snoper river, which was not very far away.

After the fire we moved to Krenonjuk, 25 miles away. It was a good-sized city. My father was so shocked and sick over the terrible thing that had happened, he couldn't work. We were very poor. I was next in age, to my sister, who was the oldest child. I told my father I would go to work and support the family. He was proud and didn't want anyone to know our condition, so one night I sneaked away and went back to Gradazsk, where my rich uncle lived. He gave me a job as an office boy in his lumber business. Had a saw-mill, too. He didn't have an office at the mill but all of his business transactions were carried on at home. He didn't give me any wages, just room and board and I worked for him that way for four years. But I made money just the same. The rich men who would come in to buy lumber would slip me tips, sometimes as much as \$5. I almost sent everything I was given to my family, but at the end of four years I had saved enough to go into partnership with an older man.





Robinson  
1/13/37  
Mitt-Love  
1/13/37

Racial Minorities Survey  
Russian Jew

"We contracted with the government to cut railroad ties. We located at Katerinoslav 100 miles from Krasnojarsk, on the river. This was in the summer time. My partner couldn't read or write so I had to do all of the bookkeeping. In the winter the government sent us about 1,000 miles away into a terribly cold part of the country. I nearly died. We had to make wooden protectors to keep the snow from the railroad. There was only a station there, which had at one time been a saloon. One of it was an old adobe, where we lived and kept our tools. At the end of the season I quit the government job and went back to father and mother. I had saved enough money to go into business for myself and I was only 16 years old. And I have been in business for myself ever since that time.

"I was married when I was 21. Two children were born to us, a boy and girl.

"After I came to America I sent for all of my brothers. My one sister married and still lives in Russia.

"I sent for my mother, too. She was getting pretty old but she came. We had a great surprise the day she arrived in Piqua. I went to the station to meet her and was told that the train would be four hours late. I went home to wait and pretty soon who should come to the door but mother. The man had made a mistake about the train, so she took a taxi, as gay as you please.





Robinson  
1/13/37  
Kilt-Love  
1/13/37

Racial Minorities Survey  
Russian Jew

"She stayed seven years with us and then got so homesick for my sister she insisted on going back to Russia. I didn't want her to, for it was at the time of the Revolution. Two years after she returned she died of starvation.

"Don't tell me communism is alright. It's terrible -- criminal. I sent money to my mother every month and it was always lost -- it never reached her. Each person was allowed such a little bit of food, and that had, so that an old person could not survive. I still sent a little money to my sister. For awhile it did not reach her, but now I send it through the bank and get better results.

"I know the truth about Russia today. I get it from the Jewish paper printed in New York. Why, the children are being taught to spy on their own parents."

"I interviewed a Russian Jewess recently," the writer told him, "who said that she went any place and talked to anyone she wanted to when she was in Russia last year."

"She just thought she wasn't being spied on. Those government spies are smart -- they know everything that is going on and if she had done anything that wasn't favorable to their system, she would have heard about it."

"I came from Piqua, Ohio, to Los Angeles, 25 years ago. I bought a grocery store at Eighth and Olive Streets, next to a two-story frame building owned by Mr. Portman, who had started the Los Angeles Soap Company here. The lower part of his building was a saloon and the second floor was rented to roomers. Later I sold out and bought another store on York

The first part of the paper discusses the importance of the study and the objectives of the research. It also mentions the scope of the study and the limitations. The second part of the paper discusses the methodology used in the study. It mentions the data sources and the statistical methods used. The third part of the paper discusses the results of the study. It mentions the findings and the conclusions. The fourth part of the paper discusses the implications of the study. It mentions the policy implications and the future research. The fifth part of the paper discusses the conclusion. It mentions the main findings and the overall conclusion. The sixth part of the paper discusses the references. It mentions the books and articles used in the study. The seventh part of the paper discusses the appendix. It mentions the tables and figures used in the study. The eighth part of the paper discusses the bibliography. It mentions the books and articles used in the study. The ninth part of the paper discusses the index. It mentions the topics and pages covered in the study. The tenth part of the paper discusses the glossary. It mentions the terms and definitions used in the study.



Robinson  
1/13/37  
Will-Love  
1/13/37

Racial Minorities Survey  
Russian Jew

Boulevard. Then after a few years I traded the store for an acre of land at Lawndale, near Hawthorne. I planned to subdivide the land into lots, but the town didn't grow and finally I traded the acre for a \$3,000 lot in Los Angeles and built two houses on it -- the two on which the banks foreclosed. Eight years after I had traded my acre at Lawndale, oil was discovered on it and that district is now one of the best producers of oil.

"I live alone and have enough income to take care of me the rest of my life. My son is a successful business man, but he was hard hit when Deesemeyer robbed so many people. My granddaughter had a good job at the Los Angeles Times for ten years but resigned recently to go with her mother to Dayton, Ohio, where her brother, my grandson, is a Judge and he is only 34 years old. He wants me to come there, too, but I think Los Angeles is the best place on earth. I am happy, life has been good to me, but it might have been tragic if it hadn't been for Mr. Roosevelt."

Mr. Paronov took his scrapbook from the table, turned to a special page and called the writer's attention to it. It was filled with a collection of 14, two-inch square, pictures of Presidents of the United States. Roosevelt sailed from the center. He touched the picture reverently. "The greatest man on earth since the time of Jesus; he's taking good care of us, isn't he," he said, and it did not appear melodramatic in the least when his eyes filled with tears.

Russ  
(Rural  
Mural)



#33

I was born in the family of a provincial official, of fairly good means. That was in the city of Chita (Siberia) in 1904. There was a brother in the family who was three years older than I.

When I grew up of school age, my parents did not send me to school, but hired a private teacher for me, who ~~taught~~<sup>taught</sup> me grammar and history. He also helped my older brother who was in the third grade (class) of men's gymnasium.

In 1917, as it is well known, the revolution broke out in Russia. Because of that all our family moved from Chita to Harbin. Still in good circumstances (econ. condition), my father while in Harbin obtained a minor position on the Chinese Eastern Railway and mother began giving lessons.

My brother transferred from Chita (high school) to men's gymnasium at Harbin, and I enrolled in the girls' school. I was then 13 years old. With my knowledge I was able to be put in the fifth class, but the teacher was so mean as to put me in the fourth. In 1919 my brother upon finishing the school, went to America in the hope of continuing his education and the rest of the family moved

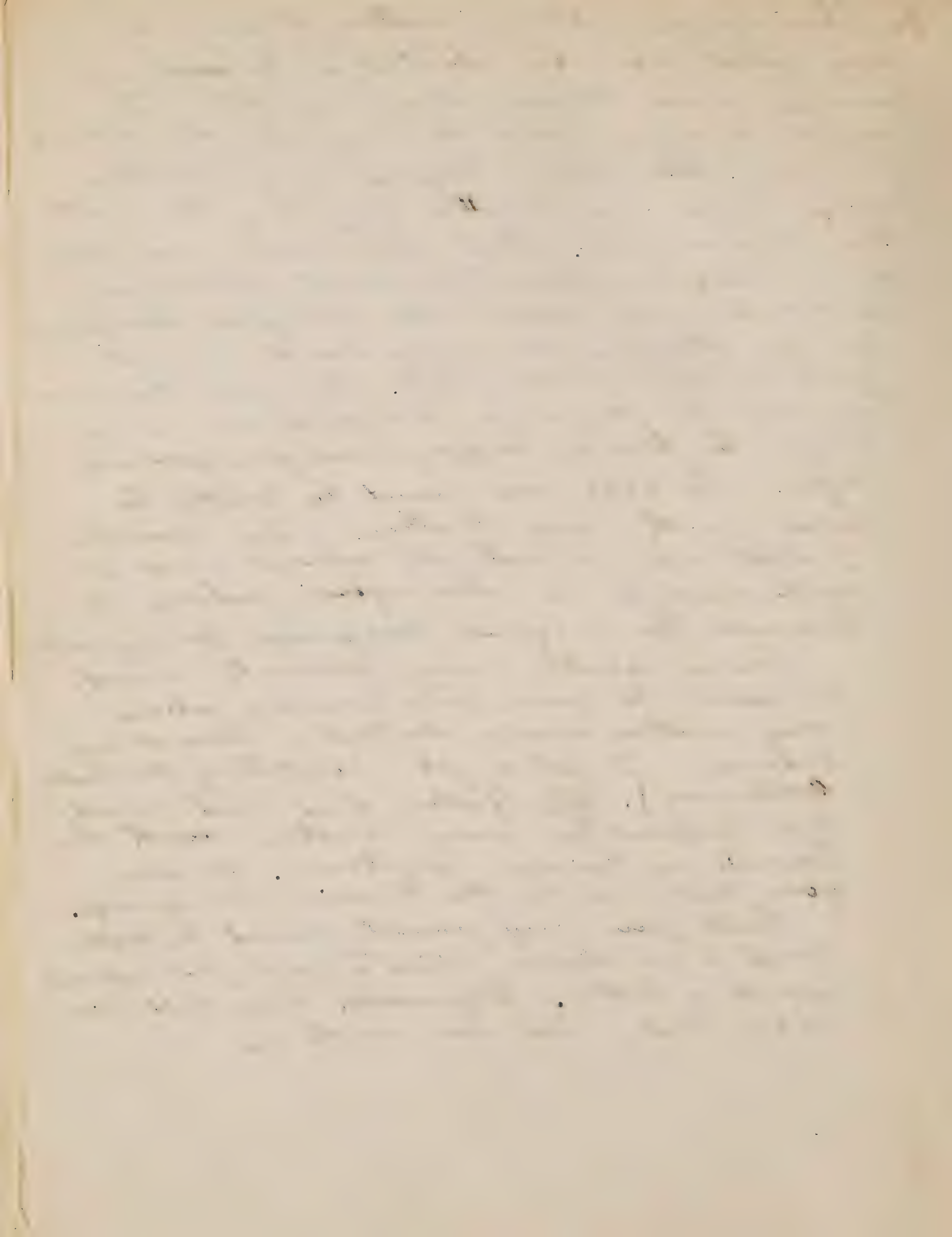




To Shanghai. My mother, being a very good woman, started a boarding house and thus she was able to make a very good living for the whole family. She also helped my brother who was in Seattle trying to enter the University. But he was not able to enroll in the University because he could not speak the English language. So he studied plumbing and found good employment (job). Towards the end of 1921 he married, bought a home, and began to live a happy and prosperous life. In 1923 we went to Seattle to live with my brother. In Harbin I did not finish the school and I continued it in Shanghai, where I learned the English language fairly well.

From Seattle my parents and I went to San Francisco, where my mother again started a boarding house. I got a job in a factory (Dunlop Costumes). The father did not work but helped to my mother with her boarding house venture. He also gave lessons in the Russian language.

Last year my parents went to Seattle and I am alone. I live <sup>with</sup> a girl friend and work a little. Depression has hit me also but not so much —





Mr. R. was born in Uersina in 1890. He went to school till the age of ~~about~~ fifteen, then he quit school to join his father in ~~this~~ business. In 1909 Mr. R. left Uersina and went to South Africa. His first stop in Africa was Capetown, where he was employed for a whole year in one of the colored lunch-rooms specializing ~~to~~ cater to colored people. The work there was very hard and of course, unsatisfactory to him. He left Africa after a years stay there, without seeing anything except Capetown. From there he travelled through a few countries in South America, however did not stay for any length of time in any one place. In America he came in 1914, and ~~came~~ to Oakland a short time afterwards.

In Oakland his first job was in a hotel, as a helper in the kitchen. He kept that job till the latter part of 1919 when he ~~got~~ married and began to work in ~~his~~ father-in-law's (shoe plant). His life ~~with~~ after he married was even harder to him than before ~~he married~~. He divorced his wife in 1922, and ~~ever~~ since he ~~did~~ not have one steady job. During the prosperity years, he hitch-hiked twice across the country, however he could not get anything even in New York, when he was there in 1927.

He does not know much about any of his relatives.



2  
except that most of them are in South Africa. He still  
speaks Russian and mingles in Russian crowds. Now he is  
employed by S.E. L.A.





Gleb was born in Onanburg, Russian Siberia in 1901. From his facial characteristics it is impossible to tell his racial origin for the traces of oriental influences are entirely absent. Therefore we must assume his ancestors lived in this vicinity for centuries unmolested by the hordes of Genghis Kahn and Tammerlane while making the world safe for Mongolians by conquering the vast stretch from Valdivostock to Vienna.

His father was a physician. He was a well educated man and as a hobby was interested in and studied archaeology and what was known at that time of old civilizations and was also an historical scholar. Prior to his entering the practice of medicine, and like all the students in the university he entertained socialistic ideas and belonged to several of those small radical groups which keep the Wirts of all countries and ages awake at night shuddering at the future of the country. However, he began practising medicine, married, and with the increase of responsibilities marriage implies, the birth of Gleb, and his intimate contact with the repressed and greatly subjected masses, all his radical ideas fled. He became class conscious and of course aligned himself with the class which his social position as a physician placed him. The aborted revolution of 1905 crystalized his convictions and when the ruthless and cruel supression of the peasants uprising ended in their utter demoralization he became thouroughly convinced socialism was a lost cause and would remain so forever. This attitude of mind he has consistently maintained and furnishes the background for Glebs intellectual evolution.

Gleb attended the schools at Onanburg and upon finishing attended the Naval Academy. Here he studied various cultural subjects becoming intensely interested in history and languages. He had five years of Greek and Latin and also became proficient in German and French. As his education in college was nearing its end the World War began thrusting him into the maelstrom. The Russian revolution of 1917 was slow in spreading to Siberia. And since his whole enviornment precluded his sympathies from becoming aligned with the Soviets he joined the White Russian army under Seminov, the butcher, and for two years participated in the attempt to restore the monarchy. After the Red army under Trotsky had defeated the Kolchak campaign in the west, it turned its attention to Seminov in the east. He was defeated and the white army was routed, being driven across the border into China and Mongolia. During this campaign Onanburg changed hands several times finally remaining in the hands of the Red army and Gleb found himself an exile and one of a group of 150 White Russian refugees wandering through China. They suffered many hardships as it was winter. Nearly a hundred died of starvation or were frozen. Gleb with about 15 others who were penniless, found work on a Chinese tobacco plantation. Here for several months they worked for 40 cents a day. They slept in the tobacco shed on the piles of tobacco and their food cost them about 8 cents a day. His work consisted of turning a sifting machine by hand eleven hours a day. An ex-army colonel fed the machine with tobacco leaves. Sometimes their diet consisted of a stew made of vegetables and dog meat. He also enjoyed such delicious morsels as rats and other small animals served with the menus at the restaurants where they ate. At the end of two months he had saved a dollar and twenty five cents. This was considered quite an accumulation of wealth so with several others he decided to start out for French Indo China and join the French Foreign Legion. However, someone suggested Harbin and the trek began across the snow covered mountains of Mongolia. They travelled on foot and when they arrived in Harbin the Imperial Russian Consulate was still in the hands of the Monarchists assisted by American and Allied troops.

On funds furnished by the consul and President Harding the small group of refugees were given passage to America. So shortly Gleb found himself in Seattle and obtained work in a dying and cleaning establishment pressing pants. He joined the union and received \$45.00 a week. He wrote to his father enclosing a photograph of himself at his work. The old man was scandalized and wrote him to cease this menial labor at once as he was disgracing the family.



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Up to now Gleb did not know of a word of English. But he studied at night schools and soon learned the language. He came across the poems of Robert Service and his imagination took fire on the romance of Alaska and the northwest. So he purchased a pair of boots and a Northwest Mounted police hat, quit his job and started for the land of adventure with the idea in mind of working in the far north. It was February and the ice was still solid but he had made up his mind he was going to Alaska and started out. In ~~Jenau~~ he waited for the ice to crack and when it finally did and the Northwest Passage was open his savings had dwindled to such an extent he had little over his fare. When he arrived at Fairbanks he began to look for a job. But ~~ever~~ since the Yukon gold rush ~~around 1900~~ had petered out there were no jobs and looking for a job was considered humorus.

However, he found a Russian who had lived there for years. And a friendship grew between them. So this friend gave him living accomodations until it would be possible for him to return to the States. Gleb found no work and decided that he would buy a ticket to some point south and try his luck in digging clams at a small town further down the coast. He had just the fare to get there and no more funds. So he purchased his ticket and boarded the boat. On board he met a gambler. When he told his plans to this gambler it was pointed out to him his clam digging venture was ridiculous because even there he could get no work. They became good friends and the gambler paid his fare back to Seattle. *and strikebreaker*

Back in Seattle Gleb went to the lumber camps and worked as a logger. It was the early post war years and he made about \$14 a day ~~as wages were still high~~. For a year he worked there and saved his money while most of the other men were buying Chrysler roadsters and spending right and left. He sent about \$1200.00 to his father during this year. At the end of the year he had saved several thousand dollars. The post war depression set in, the I.W.W. strikes were called, the workers were crushed and wages were cut. Gleb quit his job and went to China to visit his father. Because he was an exile and could not enter the U.S.S.R, his father came to China to visit him. Then he started on a trip around the world. He spent several years in most of the European countries. The old world atmosphere fascinated him. For two years he worked as a guide to tourists in Naples. Later he went to Belgium. In Brussels he also became a guide but this occupation there was short-lived. He did not belong to the guides guild so was arrested. However, he did not go to jail as he decided to change his occupation. So he worked at various odd jobs in what ever lines of work he could get; He lived in Paris for a year. Then adventure called again and he returned to America.

Next he is in the Spreckles Sugar Refinery at Crockett, California, working as a laborer. While here he took several night courses at an Extension School conducted by the Americanization division of the state university. He met one of the teachers who had travelled extensively. Their companionship culminated in marriage and they moved to San Francisco. Entering the University as a special student he began a course in pharmacy at the Affiliated Colleges. Two days a week he works as a clerk in a drug store spending the rest of his time in intensive study. As a hobby he spends his leisure at bookbinding and saving rare stamps prior to 1900. He has a large and rare collection of old stamps and his hand bound books are magnificent examples of what has become a lost art since the machine age. He is still a monarchist and despises all socialistic ideas intensely. A year ago he believed the Soviets would be overthrown. Today he believes America will become Sovietized within ten years and that it is deplorable. He dreams and wishes he could return to Paris which he considers the only civilized city in the world. He is 34 years old.



Up to now Glad did not know of a word of English. But he attended at night schools and soon learned the language. He came across the poems of Robert Service and his imagination took fire on the romance of Alaska and the northwest. So he purchased a pair of boots and a Northwest Mounted Police hat, quit his job and started for the land of adventure with the idea in mind of working in the far north. It was February and the ice was still solid but he had made up his mind he was going to Alaska and started out. In June he waited for the ice to crack and when it finally did and the Northwest Passage was open his savings had dwindled to such an extent he had little over his fare. When he arrived at Fairbanks he began to look for a job. But ever since the Yukon gold rush around 1900 had petered out there were no jobs and looking for a job was considered humorous. However, he found a Russian who had lived there for years. And a friend-ship grew between them. So this friend gave him living accommodations until it would be possible for him to return to the States. Glad found no work and decided that he would pay a ticket to some point south and try his luck in digging claims at a small town further down the coast. He had just the fare to get there and no more funds. So he purchased his ticket and boarded the boat. On board he met a gambler. When he told his plans to this gambler it was pointed out to him his claim digging venture was ridiculous because even there he could get no work. They became good friends and the gambler paid his fare back to Seattle. Back in Seattle Glad went to the lumber camps and worked as a logger. It was the early post war years and he made about \$15 a day as wages were still high. For a year he worked there and saved his money while most of the other men were buying Chrysler roadsters and spending right and left. He sent about \$1300.00 to his father during this year. At the end of the year he had saved several thousand dollars. The post war depression set in, the I.W.O. strikers were called, the workers were crushed and wages were cut. Glad quit his job and went to China to visit his father. Because he was an exile and could not enter the U.S.A., his father came to China to visit him. When he started on a trip around the world. He spent several years in most of the known countries. The old world atmosphere fascinated him. For two years he worked as a guide to tourists in Naples. Later he went to Belgium. In Brussels he also became a guide but this occupation here was short-lived. He did not belong to the Guides Guild so was arrested. However, he did not go to jail as he decided to change his occupation. So he worked at various odd jobs in what ever lines of work he could get. He lived in Paris for a year. Then adventures called again and he returned to America. Next he is in the Spreckles Sugar Refinery at Crockett, California, working as a laborer. While here he took several night courses at an extension school conducted by the Americanization division of the state university. He met one of the teachers who had travelled extensively. Their companionship culminated in marriage and they moved to San Francisco. Entering the University as a special student he began a course in pharmacy at the Affiliated Colleges. Two days a week he works as a clerk in a drug store spending the rest of his time in intensive study. As a hobby he spends his leisure at bookbinding and saving rare stamps prior to 1900. He has a large and rare collection of old stamps and his hand bound books are magnificent examples of what has become a lost art since the machine age. He is still a monarchist and despises all socialist ideas intensely. A year ago he believed the Soviets would be overthrown. Today he believes America will become Sovietized within ten years and that it is deplorable. He dreams and wishes he could return to Paris which he considers the only civilized city in the world. He is 34 years old.



SFH 23

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XXXVII B Russia No. 1

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Russia No. 1

